


GREENSBORO, N. C., JANUARY 28, 1860.

SKETCHES OF CHINA.

The area given by Sir George Staunton, is one million, two hundred and ninety-two thousand, four hundred square miles, or about seven hundred millions of English acres. The boundaries of the empire are, on the north, Siberia and the region of the Tartar tribes; on the south, Cochinchina, Tonquin, Laos, Siam, Burmah, Assam, and Thibet; on the east, the Pacific ocean; and on the west, Independent Tartary and Turkestan.

But though the mountain-ranges of China are extensive and important, it is certain that her immense champaign territory forms a still more grand and characteristic feature. That vast plain, a thousand miles in length, and from two to three hundred in breadth, stretching over the greater part of the empire, from north to south, has no parallel on the face of the earth; it is watered by two most majestic rivers, and covered from one extremity to the other with luxuriant harvests and a succession of splendid capitals. Another remarkable circumstance is the great difference as to temperature and vegetable productions in its upper and lower extremities. It involves the transition from a tropical to an almost arctic climate; so that one province is covered with rich plantations of rice and sugar-cane, and another bears coarser grains suited to a cold region; and while the groves of the south are perfumed with fragrance, the northern limit is bordered by gloomy pines and stunted shrubs.



China is mostly an agricultural country, but if we had the space to sketch each of the various provinces and their produce, some idea might be formed of the enormous amount of the mineral wealth of China. Chinese authors assert that there are between four and five hundred mountains in the empire which produce copper, and that there are upwards of three thousand which produce iron. Gold and silver mines abound, but the policy of the government discourages them being worked. The mines of the province of Kwei-chow supply all the mercury used for the manufacture of vermilion, and these are mines producing kien-tin, and cantaine, scattered all over the country. Mining in general is discouraged by the emperor, as being opposed to the principles of an agricultural nation; and, consequently, the vast mineral treasures of this mighty empire are unexplored, and remain concealed from human ken. To such an extent has this peculiar policy been carried, that the inhabitants of the

Numerous other rivers water the different provinces, but none of them can be compared to those just described. Most of the small ones, which flow north and south across the great valleys, are, after a moderate length of course, received by one or the other of the two great trunks. Others, which irrigate the maritime provinces, taking their rise in the neighboring mountains, have only the breadth of the intervening plain to traverse before reaching the ocean.

Lakes can not be considered as prominent objects in the geographical system of China; yet there are two—the Tong-ting in Hoo-quang, and the Po-yang in Keang-sy—the former about two hundred and fifty miles in circuit, the latter nearly that size. There are also chains of small lakes along the great canal and in other quarters.

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are imported in large quantities into China, and coal was used very early in China as fuel. It is mentioned by Du Hsiao as "black stones dug out of the mountains, which stones, when kindled, and are used by many persons in preference to wood, of which there is abundance." It is found in the north and in the south, and probably might be had in nearly every province in the empire. At Shanghai, it has been used on board of foreign steamers. In this district it resembles Cannon coal; it is to be had also at Canton. Le Comte assures us that there is not any country better supplied with coal than China, and he particularly cites the provinces of Shansi, Shensi, and Peking.

## BY IVA.

I oft have gazed in joyous pride  
Upon thy sun-lit dancing tide,  
Whereon the sea-gull wags his bride,

Potomac:  
With throbbing heart I've sought thy shore  
To catch the darting torrent's roar—  
To bend the light and graceful oar,  
Potomac!

When Winter's storms are well nigh passed—  
When snow-peaks melt before the blast,  
Thy current rushes "thick and fast,"  
Potomac!

No more thy slum'ring flow is seen,  
No more thy groves of dewy green—  
But black as Nilus is thy stream,  
                    Bacchus!

'Neath yon enchanting islet steep,  
(False cove of the inland deep.)  
Three beauteous Indian maidens sleep  
                    Potomac!

Then kisseth with thy silvery spray  
Fair Washington from day to day,  
And ever gilding, ever stay.

Where frowns "the Fort," thy heavy swell  
Resounds through dingle, wood and dell;—  
'Twas here our fathers fought and fell,

Potomac!

Out at Mount Vernon's hallowed glade  
Thou stealest on as if afraid

O sage and hero! at thy shrine  
Forever shall a world repine,

Forever fall *thy* tears of brine,  
Potomac!

First on thy shores Religion furled  
Her flag, and then the world.

Her free-born banner to the world,  
And from his throne the bigot hurled,  
Potomac!

Go, toas in an unceasing glee

Thy storied wave upon the lea—  
Go, wed thy waters to the sea,  
Potomac!

## BY VINCE JOHNSON,

THE ROMANTIC YOUNG LADY

It is true that the days of chivalry have fled, but no more the trated field is grace by the presence of the knights in helmet and with shield to contend for their ladies' smiles, or to mark a lance in the defence of beauty—these things are but relics of the past. But though chivalry is no more, its sister, Romance, still survives, and moves the heart of many, especially of the young lady's emotion.

We are most intimately acquainted, descended with a young lady who offers up incense to the shrine of romance. She resides in a huge Essex house, within ten miles of the city. We were playmates in childhood, and it was not until her sixteenth year that any symptoms betrayed the possibility of her nobility. At that period she obtained a copy of the "Children of the Abbey," and there the seeds were planted.

Having a "banketing after-noon" in mind, we came to the conclusion to pay Miss Clackson-Carrollian visit; and as we entered her august presence, we were saluted with the expression, "It is an angelic day," though how she ever reached that fact was a mystery, for to judge by our own experience, it was a *cold, drearily sad*. Had a reporter been present, he might have made a new vocabulary of her romantic sayings; but, alas! they are now lost to the world. Speaking of flowers, she *lamented* that if I had a *single* rose, she would *do*. "I do so dread the angelic things!" Well, poor devil, being of a stern matter-of-fact composition, took up our hat, at the same time taking our departure; and as we wandered home, we came to the conclusion that our friend's case was hopeless. Had she gone stark, raving mad, we would not have despaired, but "to go romantic," it was useless to attempt to reason with her. Like all of our sage and wise conclusions this also was correct, for in less than three month's time she came off with the *barber's boy*, for as she romantically remarked, "Any common person can get married at home!"

Geometrically-ordered reader, with whom we have held converse so long, we intend to try before you the way by which to discover a romantic young lady within the first ten minutes of her introduction. When you have passed through the ordeal of an introduction, and notice that your new acquaintance *drawls* more or less, but her down is being touched with romance. If the drawl *pathetic* is generally diversified with the drawl *sympathetic, indomitable, and semi-melancholic*, she is doomed. Again, the romantic young lady is always *playing* some object, or wondering at some event. She "pities the poor flowers in winter;" she pities Miss Susan's shawl if it gets wet; she pities Mr. Brown's wife because she can't ride in a carriage, and she pities "the poor dear chicks" because they have to be killed!" But, one thing is singular, with all her pitying qualities she *never* pities a deserving object. Oh, not that for our romantic young lady would be too much matter-of-fact. Her companion is of a more heavenly, ethereal nature. She never gives anything to a beggar—unless he is "an exceeding picturesque young man, with a face that looks like yellow ochre, and a beard and moustache like Blue Beard was the possessor of!"

But her pity is quite thrown in the shade by her love. She loves everything—*likes* nothing. She loves the moon, and doats on the stars; she loves the sea, and realizes an "ethereal bliss" when a storm is approaching, provided she has "her dearly beloved" near her.—There is no medium in a romantic young lady. She either *dox* or *abominates*. She writes with red ink,—black is too common,—and always sends with a postscript. She reads all the love stories in Christendom, and is quite taken with "that dear Bulwer." And so she wags along with the world until her brain is a perfect compendium of love and nonsense.

In conclusion, you can divide the romantic young lady's life into three eras. The first is from fifteen to nineteen, when she is inoculated with romance; the second from nineteen to twenty-one, when the romance is working; and the third from twenty-one to twenty-nine, during which she gradually falls into the ways of common sense. Dear reader, do not be romantic.

In this age of progress, of woman's rights

and of hauntings generally, there still remains a class where the word style "matres effigies young ladies." These young ladies have not a spark of romance in their natures, and have a practice of cutting everything by its proper name. Their bump of caution is also very largely developed, and this caution is the "peculiarly." As for their receiving a kiss from their male comers, it is sheer nonsense, such a thing was never known to happen, and a young lady of this fraternity can always be discovered, from the fact that she anticipates the period of old maidhood by at least ten years, and commences to wear dresses as plain as white in her dear self. These matres of the specimens of female humanity, always tell you, *in fact*, they never bough the *ghost of an idea* as to what you will, they take it literally. Tell them that a Chinaman has a venen this thought, and they will here you to death as to the particulars of the horrid affair. As for poetry they detest it. Their hobby is dictionaries. To see the utter folly of this class, just get one of them in company with a romantic young lady, and the contrast will amuse you. What would not the romantic one in ecstasies, begin to make the other dull and stupid. We over heard, one evening, a romantic young lady express her delight at the "magnific appearance of the heavens," when a reply was made by the antithetical one, "what she meant was nothing but a common except that the night air smelt very like a *bell* to *subside*!"

When you enter a room you can most always pick out a matter-of-fact young lady, as well as the rest will attempt to hide their work as well as conceal ability to *weather storms*. She goes on, as unconcerned as if you were not present. Every now and then she will put in a question. She inquires about you Pa, your Ma, your brother and your sister, and so on through all the family catalogue. Strive as much as you please to change the current of her thoughts, and each attempt will but end in failure. Speak of the beauties of poetry, and she will ask you "*to read your stuffings*," request of her to name her favorite author and you are treated to a mass of information that will astonish you. Ask her "How the health of her maternal parent sagittates," she will go off in a perfect history of said parent's cookery, and wind up with asking you "*how your Ma makes her Uncherry Jam*." After having amused you for about twenty minutes, she very leisurely gets up, and with the simple but *perfectly plain and understandable words* "I may be wanted," gives you a hint to "*remove*," that you do, and as you take your departure you do doubt say mentally, as we do now publicly, "The Lord preserve us from matter of fact young ladies."

Dear reader, as we have introduced to you

notice, the "romantic young lady," and the "matter of fact lady" we will now bring to your notice, the "Evangelical Young Lady," but we wish it perfectly understood that it is not our intention to ridicule true religion, but merely to satirize those who possess "the shadow and not the substance." There can be no gem so precious to the young as pure and undefiled religion, but in this age of progress there has sprung up a morbid religion, which rages, at times, to a fearful extent among the young ladies. We have noticed this in our own neighborhood, and as a true and reliable author, must state that it commenced about a year ago with Miss Smallbones the attorney's daughter. The said Miss Smallbones was once considered the life of a party, but of late she has the appearance of being continually in the sulks, and always doing—nothing. Our friend—and if the Lord spares us a hundred years it shall be the last—can never be forgotten. We introduced various topics, but all the answers we obtained were yes or no. At length growing desperate we inquired if we should have the exquisite honor of seeing her to the ball on the next night. Judge of our surprise when she pushed her chair some ten feet off from us, and said:

"I think balls are very improper. Better take the money thus spent in foolishness, and buy nice flannel clothing for the poor children in Africa."

Leaving Miss Smallbones alone in her glory we very politely bowed ourselves out, fully satis-



bed. Though we never again placed our sacrilegious feet within the room where she presided, yet Madam Rumor often brought us news of her progress. First we heard she had taken to distributing tracts—then, she set up a Sunday School, and at last her visits to church began to be less frequent. This surprised us. We are inquisitive. We inquired, and discovered that in her opinion our preacher did not preach the gospel, and she preferred to set before the kitchen fire, and teach the sable cook how to read tracts, than to hear false doctrine.

The climax came at last—she succeeded and turned Baptist, and soon was married to a pious young carpenter. So things went on. Her example was followed by all the young ladies in the place. With some, the excitement only lasted a week. But now a re-action is taking place, and they begin to see that harmless amusement is by no means a stumbling block to the good and pious. Young ladies, be religious, be holy, be honest and upright, but never, O never, assume a virtue where you have it not, nor chase the shadow and lose the substance.

#### THE INDOLENT YOUNG LADY.

As the brute creation can boast of an "honorable member" of the fraternity the uses of which are to this day undiscovered by naturalists, so in the species of female humanity known as "young ladies," we find an analogous class, whom from their habits we style "lazy young ladies," and in order to allow our audience—*i. e.*, reader—a chance to criticize them, we shall treat of their peculiarities.

Converse with one of the "lazy fraternity," and you will discover the fact that it takes her exactly thirty seconds to get through an ordinary monosyllable, and as a lady sucks her sugar candy instead of biting it, so as to make it last longer, so she is resolved to enjoy any word she utters. And then, O ye Gods and little fishes! her attitude. Such a lounge! We do honestly believe that she knows by intuition the softest chair in the room.

Our indolent young lady is seldom thin, most always fat. If you do not call in question her voracity, she has eternally a headache—but the truth is, it is only a pretext to enjoy her ease. We dropped in once upon a time to see Miss Emma Slow, and now give our experience (in confidence.)

"My dear," said her mother, "go and call Mary, I want her."

"Hadn't I better ring the bell, ma?"

"No, go at once."

"De-ar," drawled out the young lady, and off she started, occupying ten minutes to reach the door. At the door, her resolution and her feet failed her. To mount the stairs was to her a Herculean task. So, stopping at the bottom, she cried out: "Mary, Mary, ma wants you." This being done, she crawls back with the speed of an old woman of a hundred, to her chair, and dumps down in a perfect state of exhaustion.

If you wish to be amused, dear reader, just see a lazy young lady practice at her piano. She sits down, with a sigh and jumbles over the notes with a groan. Presently you hear some kind of noise, which betokens you to name. At first it is tolerably quick, but never presto, only allegretto; from allegretto it subsides to allegro, and so to andante. Next comes two or three notes at intervals, then it is stopped altogether. What can the matter be? Presently, in comes her ma, with, "why, child, you have not practiced five minutes."

"O, dear, it seemed an hour," is the reply, and she gets up from off the stool, and pulls her chair close to the fire, and placing her feet near the stove she reminds you of the North pole.

When our lazy young lady gets down to dinner everything is cold. Ma frowns and Pa scolds, though she declares she "can't in a great hurry."

If ever we marry, we intend in our choice to shun, as a pestilence, all "lazy young ladies."

#### WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

##### A Beginning.

BY PETER PUSHROUN, T. S. & C.

"You'd scarce expect one of my age To speak in public on the stage," etc. *Editors of The Times*—Whereas, I, Peter Pushroun, T. S. & C., having engaged to "drop you a line or so" occasionally, I deem it not out of place to say a few things in regard to myself. I am not a braggart, as you are saying to yourself, for a person of that turn always has a great deal to say about his brothers and other relatives, but I am going to talk only of myself. First, then, I know your readers—the female portion—are dying to know whether I am married or single. Ladies, don't be uneasy, there is a chance for some of you yet. I am not married! I'm just twenty-one, never voted in my life, but have been "to bed" and have seen "the shows," excepting the "elephant." I've "swopped" horses twice, got cheated both times, and can play bravely on the fiddle and accordion. I would further state that in these, my compositions, I will not confine myself to any particular subject or style, but will treat of matters and things in general.

Furthermore, I will explain the abbreviations affixed to my name at the head of this article, which, I am inclined to think, you would not find in the latter part of Webster's Spelling Book, which is my chief authority in all matters of doubt, nor in his Unabridged. The "T. S." means, *Tiler of the Soil*. The "C." implies the same as it does when placed after any other great man's name, that is, just nothing at all. After writing his full title, mind you, his "A. M." his "LL. D." his

"F. R. S." and whatever else it may be, he adds on the "C." to throw dust into the eyes of the vulgar.

In conclusion, I will give you the history of a dame that I wot of, respectfully begging the aforesaid ladies to mind the moral:

#### TO MISS A—

Come listen gentle reader  
While I a tale relate;  
Tis all about a lady sweet,  
Whose name to you I'll state.

Her name is Mistress Mary Smith,  
The wife of John—Enquire,  
You'll find her in your village too  
If you'll but just enquire.

She rises with the early morn  
And tends to her devotion,  
And always wears a smiling face—  
Whence she takes a notice.

She never "fusses" at her lord  
For lying late in bed,  
Except indeed whenever she takes  
A notion—'tis said.

In fact, she never angry gets;  
(If she does there's nothing in it.)  
And never quarrels with her mate—  
Except twice a minute!

She never grumbles at her cook,  
What if she disobeys?  
She only gives a slight reproach—  
Unless she's in "one of her ways."

At breakfast to her smiling face  
Endures all around the board;  
She looks so pleasant and so mild—  
Whence she's in the mood.

She never reproves her "worse half,"  
(When after "nine" he stops down town)  
With one of those reproachful looks—  
But gives him a regular "dressing down."

She always meets him at the door  
Whenever he home returns,  
And welcomes him with smile and kiss—  
When on her cheek no anger burns.

And then she always goes to church  
And helps in prayers and singing;  
And never does a thing that's wrong—  
Except when she's a singing.

So now young ladies one and all,  
If you'll allow me to advise,  
I'll say to you with all my heart  
Go short and do likewise.

#### NEWS SUMMARY.

##### RAILROAD COMPANIES MOVING.

The Virginia and Tennessee Railroad Company have passed resolutions declaring their cooperation, as far as practicable, with other southern companies in establishing home manufactures for equipment and supplies of all kinds; and also in favor of encouraging direct foreign trade with the South.

##### HON JOHN BUCKTON O'NEILL.

The election of this venerable and distinguished jurist to the office of Chief Justice of South Carolina, is alike honorable to the Legislature and the late President of the Appeal Court.

On the first ballot, Judge O'Neill received 39 votes for the office. We only wonder that the vote was not unanimous, for whilst freely admitting that several of his Associates are eminently qualified to occupy the highest seat on the Bench, Judge O'Neill's position as Senior Justice and President of the Appeal Court, not speak of his long experience on the Bench and unsurpassed abilities as a Presiding Judge, pointed to him, pre-eminently, as the man for the office of Chief Justice.

May his valuable life be long spared to grace this new and high sphere of usefulness.

##### THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

The correspondent of the Charleston Mercury thinks there are in New York at least 10,000 poor people who would be happy to swap places with Southern slaves. All they want in the world is plenty to eat, decent clothes, and a reasonable amount of labor, and that any kind Southern master would ensure them. During one week 6000 persons applied to the Massachusetts office for pittances of money and coal. Most of them would work if they could, but they cannot get anything to do, or are too sick to do it. The only "liberty" that such poor creatures have any practical knowledge of, is the liberty to freeze and starve, and the only slavery, a slavery to pinching want.

##### VIRGINIA STATISTICS.

In the Annual report of the Second Auditor of Virginia we see that the estimated aggregate population of the State for 1859 is 1,612,109, being an increase of 236,529. Under the census of 1850 it was 1,421,661. The number of slaves is estimated to be 511,153, being an increase of 35,626 upon 1850, when it was 475,527. The number of free negroes is 59,118, an increase of 4,789 since 1850. From all this it is reasonable to expect that the census of 1860 will show a total population in Virginia of nearly 1,700,000. The registered number of marriages in the States for 1857 was 6,997, of births 38,761, of deaths 16,575—excess of births over deaths 22,189.

These returns are not perfect some of the county commissioners having failed to transmit their reports to the auditor, as they are bound by law to do. The wealth of the State, in property of all kinds, amounts to the grand aggregate of \$1,145,676,082, which, if divided equally among the white population, would give each person \$1,051.15. The number of lawyers is 1,263, and of physicians 2,672.

##### THE N. C. PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. John M. Sherwood, of Washington N. C., has been elected co-editor of the North Carolina Presbyterian, to supply the place left vacant by the retirement of Rev. Mr. Miller. No doubt the accession of Mr. Sherwood will help to sustain and increase the high reputation which the Presbyterian already enjoys under the management of Mr. McNeill.

#### FREE NEGRO IMMIGRATION.

The Cincinnati Enquirer anticipates very great and hitherto unforeseen dangers to the Union, from the immigration into Ohio, and of other northern States, of the large number of free colored persons expelled by law from Arkansas and other southern States.

#### WHALE TRADE.

It is stated that nine thousand seven hundred and thirty barrels of whale oil, and eight hundred and sixty eight thousand six hundred and ninety-one pounds of whale-bone, will be shipped from the Sandwich Islands this season. This is much less than the usual shipment.

#### AID FOR MEXICO.

It is reported that thirty-five hundred men are in New Orleans ready to embark for Vera Cruz. They will go thither ostensibly as laborers on the railroad long ago projected, from Aransas Bay to Matatlan. Juarez, it is said, favors this movement.

Fifty or sixty men are said to have gone South in the past week from Washington city and Baltimore to assist the Liberal party in Mexico.

#### MAIL CONTRACTORS.

Many mail contractors have given notice to the Postmaster General, that they will not carry the mails after March 1st, without payment of amounts now due them.

#### N. C. RAILROAD COMPANY.

The Board of Directors of this company met at the Company Shops on the 13th inst.

The following Directors were present: Chas. F. Fisher, President, Gen. McIlwain, Ralph G. G. Fisher, and Giles Mebane, on the part of the individual stockholders; and John L. Shaver, Paul C. Cameron, Robert P. Dick, William T. Dorch, Daniel M. Barringer, Phil. Hawkins, Saml. Hargrave, on the part of the State—Dr. Bellamy, one of the State Directors only being absent.

A semi-annual dividend of 6 per cent. per annum was declared on the two million of State preferred stock.

The operations of the road during the last half year show a handsome increase of business.

The duties of the Master of Road were divided into Eastern and Western divisions, and it was resolved to appoint two Division Masters instead of one Road Master, as heretofore—the salary of the one is to be divided between the two.

The salary of the Master Mechanic was reduced for the new officer, the former one, Mr. Roberts, having resigned.

The new Treasurer of the Company, Mr. P. B. Kofka, is giving very general satisfaction to the Board.—*Saturday Banner*.

#### SOUTH CAROLINA.

We are requested by Mr. Treasurer Courts to say that he is ready to pay off the \$500,000 bonds of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company, endorsed by the State of North Carolina, which fall due next month.—*Rel. Standard*.

We have frequently had occasion to note the unwavering fidelity of the State of North Carolina to every obligation, public or social. The high prices that her state bonds have always commanded in the money market, amidst every pressure and panic, has been the subject of observation abroad and a source of pride to every friend of the State. The fidelity and zeal of her officials, especially her Treasurer, is worthy all praise.—*National Intelligencer*.

#### DIRECT IMPORTATION.

We are pleased to learn that Messrs. Fisher & Burroughs, of Charlotte, have concluded to import directly from Europe to meet the demands of their numerous friends and patrons and that the order for their Spring and Summer supplies has already been forwarded.

This is moving in the right direction, and we are confident that the people of North Carolina will sustain and patronize Messrs. F. & B. in preference to purchasing articles of Northern manufacture.—*Charlotte Bulletin*.

#### HARPER'S PUBLICATIONS.

We learn that a prominent gentleman of this city, having learned that George W. Curtis, one of the Editors of *Harpers' Weekly*, is an abolitionist, and that one of the Harpers has been contributing money for the relief of escaped slaves in Canada, has promptly discontinued his subscriptions to *Harpers' Weekly* and *Harpers' Monthly Magazine*. He is determined that he will support no paper whose proprietor or editor is disposed to interfere with Southern rights. This is the proper course. If the northern people will not let us alone, we can at least let alone their publications and fabrics.—*Rel. Standard*.

#### MANUFACTURE OF COTTON IN THE SOUTH.

Of the cotton crop of the year 1859—say 4,000,000 bales—it is estimated that only the following number of bales are manufactured in the cotton States:

North Carolina.....	20,000 bales.
South Carolina.....	20,000 "
Georgia.....	26,000 "
Alabama.....	10,000 "
Tennessee.....	15,000 "

Total.....98,000 "

Of the balance of the crop, about 700,000 bales are manufactured in the other States of the Union, and the balance, or over 3,000,000 bales, goes to Europe.

The whole story of Southern dependence upon the North is told in the above facts. If the cotton States would only turn enough of their capital into manufacturing their own staple to supply their own wants, one of the strongest chains that binds them to the North would at once and forever be severed. The North would

have enough to do then to get bread, without having time to meddle with Southern institutions. The manufacture of less than 400,000 bales in the cotton States, would now and forever destroy that monopoly heretofore secured to the Northern States by iniquitous tariffs.—*Charleston Gazette*.

#### AN EARTHQUAKE.

The Wilmington Journal says that on the 20th, the shock of an earthquake was distinctly marked by a good many citizens residing in different parts of town. It was felt more distinctly in the upper stories of houses than on the ground floor.

The Charleston *Courier* says that at 7 o'clock on Thursday evening, Charleston experienced an earthquake of more violence than any felt or recorded for fifty years. The shock seems to have been most distinctly felt along the line of Broad street and on either side. The duration of the greatest force of the motion or disturbance, is stated by various observers at 6, 8 or 10 seconds, and whole time of the motion, or oscillations, at 20 to 25 seconds.

At the Post Office—the *Courier* office and the Bank of Charleston, the concussion was sensibly and even violently exhibited throughout the buildings. In the post office papers, letters, etc., in the pigeon-holes, were disarranged. In the second story of the *Courier* office there was such a concussion as for some time to prevent all work.

The shock was felt at Atlanta, Augusta and Macon.

The Columbia *South Carolinian* mentions the fact of the shock having been felt at Columbia, but so slightly as to do no damage. The time and duration were the same as those stated by the *Courier*.

#### HIGH PRICES FOR NEGROES.

At a sale the 4th inst., in the eastern part of this State, the following high prices were brought:

Green 30 years old, \$1310; Wesley 45 years old, \$1277; Thompson 23 years old, \$1510; Charity 38 years old, \$1475; Catharine 35 years old, \$1205; Edney 45 years old, \$750; Mary 35 years old, \$1000; Laura 16 years old, \$1115. The eight negroes brought \$10105.00.

#### A NEW BOOK.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Annie R. Blount, widely known in literary circles as "Jeany Woodbine," is about to publish a volume of her poems. Miss Blount is gifted with a high order of poetic genius, and though very young, has written some of the most charming fugitive pieces that have graced the columns of the periodical press during the last two or three years. We predict for the volume a wide popularity.—*Augusta (Ga.) Dispatch*.

#### S. M. BOWLETT.

This renowned Temperance Lecturer, lectured in this place on Monday night last, also on Tuesday at 11 o'clock, a. m. We willingly say that these were the best efforts we ever heard him make; for while he did not produce a variety of anecdotes, as we have heard him do on former occasions; he presented more logic arguments, more pointed and in better taste, than has ever been our good fortune to hear from him before. Some portions of both his addresses were quite eloquent and his arguments were generally attended with very happy illustrations.—*Columbia (Ga.) Platform*.

#### SOUTH CAROLINA BAPTISTS.

Dr. Boyce, the Agent for Greenville Seminary announces that the amount expected of North Carolina for the endowment of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Greenville, has been subscribed. He says: "To North Carolina is, therefore, due the honor of being the first of the Southern States to fulfill her share of the compact made with South Carolina."

#### GOOD OLD AGE.

Twenty-six persons aged one hundred years and over, have died in the United States in 1859. The oldest was Caesar, a colored man in Louisiana, aged 138.

#### NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

The Navy Department has been informed that the steam ship of war Wyoming has reached Rio in thirty-six days from Philadelphia; and that the steamer Lancaster, on her trip from Valparaiso to Panama, made, for five consecutive days, with steam alone, from nine to ten and a half knots per hour, which speed the flag officer considers unexampled.

#### DOCTORS DEFER.

Sir Archibald Alison, in his history of Europe, says that it never rains in Egypt, that centuries may elapse without any rain at all, and that "it has not rained for 1,700 years." M. Jomard, however, shows, by documentary evidence, that those opinions are erroneous.—Rain, and heavy rains, with thunder and lightning, though rare visitors, are not strangers to Egypt.

#### THE LONDON TIMES AND THE UNION MEETING.

The London Times has an editorial on the recent Union meeting in New York. It regards the "pro-slavery" sentiments there announced "as a fair sample of average American opinion," and taunts the Abolitionists of New England with "having plunged the race they favor into deeper darkness, and made the subjection of man to man the belief of a Christian people."

#### CATHOLIC BISHOPS.

There are in the United States forty-eight Catholic Archbishops, two mitred abbots, and two thousand and two hundred and twenty-three secular and regular priests.

#### SUMMONED.

J. W. Fitch, as marshal of Northern Ohio, received, a few days ago, a bundle of official documents from the chairman of the Harper's Ferry Investigating Committee, commanding him to subpoena Joshua R. Giddings, Ralph Plumb, and John Brown, jr., of West Andover, Ashabula, all to appear in Washington forthwith, before said Investigating Committee, then and there to testify under oath to all they may know of the organization of "The Sons of Liberty," of Oberlin conspiracies, &c., or any other movements, conference meetings, prayer-meetings, or any other kind of meetings touching John Brown's "Kansas work."

#### VACANT JUDSHIPS.

We learn that the Hon. D. F. Caldwell, one of the Judges of the Superior Court, of North Carolina has tendered his resignation as Judge. There are now two vacant Superior Court Judgeships. The Governor has notified the Council of State to meet on the 15th of February.

#### COL. MEMMINGER IN RICHMOND.

Col. Memminger was escorted from the Exchange Hotel to the State Capitol by Companies A and F of this city. Flags were displayed at all points on the route, and from the Capitol waved the National standard and also that of Virginia. Col. Memminger spoke nearly four hours to the immense throng which filled every available spot within hearing distance. He traced with a master hand the steady inroads made by the North upon the rights of the South, as well as the rise and progress of Abolition fanaticism. He drew a gloomy picture of the present attitude of our relations with the North, proving conclusively that the guarantees of the Constitution had been utterly unavailing to protect the South in her rights. He argued that if the Union must be continued, the South must demand other and more efficient guarantees, or concession after concession having been yielded, she would in the end lose all influence, right and consideration in the Confederacy. He strongly urged the propriety of a Convention of the Southern States to consider questions growing out of our relations with the Northern States. His speech was listened to by the vast auditory with wrapt attention.—*Char. Charleston Courier*.

#### COMBINATION TO KILL LOGAN.

The Shippensburg (Pa.) News, of Saturday, states that according to correct rumor a man by the name of Myers, a resident of Franklin county, Pa., while crossing the South Mountain into Adams county, was seized by a body of men, whose purpose, as declared by them, was to take his life, believing that he was Logan, one of the captors of the late John E. Cook, of Harper's Ferry notoriety. Having a number of letters etc., in his possession, Mr. Myers proved satisfactorily to the party that he was not the person they had taken him for. They stated that they had by some means learned that Logan designed going over the mountain on that day, and as he (Myers) answered to the description they had received of the person of Logan, they were confident when they took him (Myers) that they had held of a "swindler" whose body should be cut in ten thousand pieces! Mr. Myers was released under promise that he would say nothing about his arrest that would reach the ears of Logan.

#### NEW YORK HERALD AGAIN.

We agree with the Fayetteville Observer that the New York Herald, containing, as it does, incendiary matter of all kinds, is calculated to do as much harm in the South as the Tribune or any other abolition paper. We look upon it as a very bad paper, unreliable and without principle, willing to support the party or man from whom it expects to receive the most favors. We shall never acknowledge it as a democratic organ.

A New York correspondent of a Mobile paper speaks of the Herald as follows:

"The principal editorial writer is the celebrated Doctor Jones, who is the real author of the 'Impending Crisis of the South' by Helper. The book was compiled by Dr. Jones in the Herald office, from facts and statements that have been attested by Mr. Bennett. Helper may have assisted the Doctor. As a proof of this, let me call your attention to the fact that nothing of any consequence was said about the book until a few days before the meeting of Congress; then the Herald opened upon it, republishing extracts and abusing it editorially day after day until members of Congress engaged in the discussion, and the fortune of Dr. Jones, Helper, and Burdick the publisher, is secured."

No doubt the same editor who compiled the book wrote the editorials abusing it. Such desecration of principle is a disgrace to the editorial profession.—*Charlotte Democrat*.

#### PROFITABLE RAILROAD.

The Georgia Central Railroad appears to have been doing a profitable business the past year. The net earnings were nearly 25 per cent. on the capital. The month of December shows an increase of receipts over the corresponding month of the preceding year of \$25,000.

#### A NOBLE LADY COMING.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* learns that Lady Franklin the devoted widow of the long lost navigator, will pay a visit to that city within a few weeks, and that she is to be the guest of Henry Grinnell.

#### TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK.

The particulars of the loss of the American clipper ship *Flora Temple* of Baltimore, in the China sea, on the 8th of October, are terrible indeed.—850 Coolies and 18 Europeans perished.



## Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 20.

Congressional Matters.—The Senate Printing—Remains of Rev. Dr. Ryder—Presentation to Captain Meigs—The Weather.

The House of Representatives is still unorganized, and there is at present little prospect of the Speaker's chair being occupied very soon. It is said that the Republican party have it in their power to elect at any moment, if they will only nominate one of their number who is not a signer, either in spirit or in fact, of the Helper book manifesto; but as it is not their wish to have any other than a thoroughgoing Helperite in the Speaker's chair, it is impossible to say when the house will be organized. Hon. S. A. Douglas in the Senate yesterday called up his resolution instructing the committee on Territories to report a bill to prevent invasions by the citizens of one State against those of another, &c., it was made the special order for Monday next, when the galleries of the Senate Chamber will of course be crowded with those anxious to hear the "Little Giant's" speech.

General Bowman was elected Senate Printer last Tuesday by a majority of all the ballots. The remains of the late Rev. Dr. Ryder arrived in this city yesterday, from Philadelphia, where he died a few days since, after the appropriate funeral services at Trinity (Catholic) Church in Georgetown, D. C., the body was interred in the burial ground of Georgetown College. The funeral was largely attended from our city, by his wide circle of friends here.

The employees under Capt. Meigs' late superintendence, presented that gentleman with a superb service of silver ware last Wednesday evening; the present was indeed a handsome one, and cost no less than \$1,000; on the waiter is neatly engraved the following: "The *Paragon* & *O'Brien*, employed under the late superintendence of Capt. M. C. Meigs upon the Capitol and Post Office Extension and the New Dome, holding in high estimation his moral worth and exalted talents, present him this silver set as a memorial thereof." The presentation was made in behalf of the workmen (some 50 in number,) by Capt. Tait in a neat speech, and was responded to by Capt. M. in language of deep feeling.

The weather here during the past few days has been very pleasant, though rather cold; the mail has frozen up, and the bodies are out in full force; having been kept in doors for a week or more by the constant rains. Last Saturday was considered by all, the most disagreeable day we have had here for many years, none ventured out save those who were forced to do so, and among the many who feared to brave the rain, sleet and snow, on that day was,

NEW ORLEANS, JANUARY 16, 1860.

How the Eighth of January was celebrated.—The old Veterans of Chalmette—Political movements in Louisiana—An Anti-Slidel Organ to be established—Murders at St. Charles Hotel—Disgraceful management of the Mail Service—Preference for the Fernandina route—The improvements in the Times, &c., &c.

All day long last Sunday the booming of cannon, the display of banners, and the sounds of martial music kept our people in the streets and reminded them how on such a Sunday, forty-five years before, the flower of the English army had been swept away upon the plains of Chalmette. The military and civic turnout was very general, and not the least interesting feature of the procession was a squad of the grey-haired veterans of that famous fight, who still survive to receive the grateful honors of their fellow-citizens.

The political wire-pullers, apparently in no wise affected by the mad projects of Disunionists, are busy arranging the vote of the Louisiana delegation in the Charleston Convention. Slidell is moving heaven and earth to get his name presented by the delegates from his own State; in which event, he hopes that all the South will ultimately unite upon him as the most available of the Southern Democratic aspirants for the White House. But there is a powerful and violent party among the Democrats of Louisiana who are resolved at every hazard to defeat his pretensions. The head and front of this opposition is the Hon. Pierre Soulé, who is universally popular in the Democratic ranks. Slidell, on the other hand, has hosts of personal enemies who will join heart and hand in any movement that may promise to thwart his views. There have even carried their opposition to "Old Hounsa" so far as to take the preliminary steps for the establishment upon a very powerful basis of an anti-Slidell organ here, which it is expected will outstrip all our city papers in enterprise and circulation. Thus you see that while the Sewardites, the Buchanan men, the Wise men &c., are active in the work of President-making, the politicians of this section are not idle. I forgot to state that the new paper will advocate the claims of Douglas to the Democratic nomination; but only as the most certain means of throwing cold water upon the fond hopes of John Slidell.

Three murders were committed at the Saint Charles Hotel in this city last week—and all within a compass of twenty-four hours. Police matters are deplorably inefficient. Our merchants continue to complain, loudly, of the lack of postal facilities afforded to New Orleans. There are now eight northern mails due, and nearly every day the mail fails. It is the general wish, now, that Postmaster General Holt may give the great northern mail contract to the Fernandina Railroad Co., which offers to carry it by Steamers connecting with their road on both sides of the Florida coast.

The Times is now, by long odds, the hand-

somest weekly sheet published in the South.—It is a paper of which its contributors may well be proud, and I predict for it a rapid and permanent increase of patronage, now that the desire to encourage home enterprise is so general throughout the South. STYX.

Messrs. Editors of The Times:

During a recent visit to the "Greenboro Female College," I was pleased to learn from President Jones that the college building was rapidly being filled up with pupils, and that the prospect for a large school is extremely flattering. I was struck with the marks of improvements in the park, the garden and grounds. During the last summer and fall, the pleasure grounds have been handsomely laid off, beautified and set with shrubbery, affording abundant space for recreation and amusement.

Important improvements have also been made in the college building, and gas pipes are now being introduced into every room, hall and passage, including the beautiful chapel; and in a few days the whole building will be lighted with gas, which is so arranged that the gas may be turned off at a signal given by the President, and every light throughout the whole building be extinguished in a second—thus banishing candles, kerosene, or the more dangerous fluid, with all its train of accidental accidents, forever. This is a very decided improvement, and one which will be fully appreciated by the friends and patrons of the Institution, as affording conclusive evidence that the trustees are sparing no pains or expense to add to the comfort and convenience of the pupils, and as keeping pace with the improvements of this enlightened age, and I feel that it is only necessary that those who should be able to know to induce parents and guardians to send their daughters and wards to this Institution, which we believe is second to none in the land, and of which as North Carolinians we may all justly be proud. It is to be hoped that other like Institutions (where they have not already powerfully displayed a fine spirit of liberality and enlightenment, in addition to the comfort, convenience and happiness of its pupils.

## A Southern Family Paper.

Among the newspapers appearing in new suits, we notice the Greenboro Times—a Literary Family Journal of ability and pleasing variety—superior to the clap-net newspaper of the north in every respect, and one of the handsomest weeklies published in the Union. Any Southern man who takes any of the northern papers when he can get such a paper as the Times, published in the South, deserves to be spit upon and insulted by yankee abolitionists, without end.—*Spirit of the Age.*

The Greenboro Times comes to us in a new dress, looking remarkably well. The Times is a literary family paper, conducted with taste and ability. Let the people of North-Carolina encourage their own newspapers. Let us show our State pride by our works.—*Raleigh Standard.*

Southern editors are somewhat prone to write indiscriminate commendatory articles of the publications of our own section, and to draw a comparison between them and those of the North, giving the preference to the latter almost invariably, while, we have noticed on several occasions, the praise was not really deserved by those on whom it was bestowed.—On the other hand, it is too often the case, in particular communities at least, that an opinion prevails, in reality if not avowedly, which gives the entire weight of preference to Northern publications, and causes the rejection of every work home-made, as utterly unworthy of consideration.

It gives us very great pleasure to say that the GREENBORO TIMES is a publication, which though it emanates from a comparatively obscure town, is really as good a family newspaper as we have seen from any of the cities. It compares very favorably with the "New York Ledger," and the truth of that statement is sufficient to place it high in the estimation of a large majority of those who read such newspapers, to whom the Ledger is well known.—*Danville Transcript.*

The Greenboro Times is now as usual a Family paper as any in the country, and should be encouraged by the South.—*Turkey Mercury.*

In another column we have given the prospectus of this truly Southern periodical, published by Messrs. Cole & Albright at Greenborough N. C. The Times, appeared in a new dress at the opening of the new year, and is equal and in many respects superior to papers of the same class in the North.

We want to see Southern enterprise sustained, and Southern publishers encouraged, and we recommend the Times as worthy of public patronage. Two dollars a year is cheap enough for it and by clubbing it may be obtained at a less amount. Read the prospectus, and then let all who want a good literary and family paper send in their names as subscribers.—*Christian Sun.*

## A MONEY TRICK.

On Thursday afternoon, in one of the banks in Wall street, New York, a young man had just drawn a large sum from the bank, and was counting the bills in front of the paying teller's desk when a person suddenly touched him on the shoulder, exclaiming, "My young man, your coat skirt is on fire," when the young man dropped his bills, to look after the burning garment. The accosting gentleman seized the money and made a speedy exit.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

We have foreign news by Anglo-Saxon, which brought dates via Queenstown, from Liverpool to the night of the 5th inst.

The Emperor Napoleon had made a pacific speech at the diplomatic reception given by his Majesty on New Year's day.

A dispatch from Rome says that the Duke De Grammont had positively assured the Holy See that the recently published pamphlet does not contain the programme of the French government. The explanation had produced an excellent impression upon the Pope.

The London Times city article says that the moment the Mexican treaty is ratified by the American Senate, the independence of Mexico is ended.

Advices from Madrid state that the Spanish squadron blew up the forts at the mouth of the Tantan. Two Moorish tribes becoming dissatisfied with the war had returned to the mountains. On the evening of December 30th the Moors made a vigorous attack upon the Spanish encampment, but were repulsed with great loss. Subsequently the army under Gen. Prim defeated the Moors along the whole line and advanced as far as Fastilligas. The enemy were 10,000 strong and their loss was fifteen hundred. The Spanish loss numbered six hundred.

Accounts from Italy say that Gen. D'Azeglio, commander of the French forces at Rome, has been summoned by telegraph to proceed to Paris. This is interpreted as a menace toward the Papal government.

A dispatch from Modena says that Father Zibetti, the inquisitor accused of kidnapping the Jewish boy Mortara, has been arrested to undergo judicial proceedings.

Vienna letters say that unfriendly feeling toward France prevails there. There is to be no levy of troops in Austria this present year, and the army has to be specially reduced to the peace footing. The latest from Paris says that Mr. Thiers has been appointed Foreign Minister, vice Count Walewski.

## DIFFERENTLY WITH PARAGUAY.

A letter from Buenos Ayres, dated November 19, published in the *London Standard*, says that a number of English and French ships and gunboats, carrying 12,000 men, have been called to Paraguay, by the imprisonment of an English subject for a political offense, and that the English consul has withdrawn, the government of Paraguay having refused compliance with the demands of the English.

## POLITICAL SUMMARY.

## MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

The Missouri Legislature adjourned on Monday 16th. The Governor has called an extra session, to meet February 27, to act on the railroad bills and other unfinished business.

Both branches of the Missouri Legislature passed, before adjourning, the bill for the expulsion or enforcement of the free negroes. It is yet to be signed by the Governor.

## FREE NEGROES IN TENNESSEE.

The Tennessee House of Representatives passed the bill requiring the free colored persons to leave that State before the 1st January next.

## IOWA SENATOR.

On Monday, the Iowa Legislature re-elected Hon. James Harlan to the United States Senate. The vote stood: Harlan, 73; J. C. Dodge, 52.

## MINNESOTA.

Governor Ramsey, of Minnesota, estimates the present population of the State at one hundred and eighty thousand, and the assessed value of its property in 1858 was over forty millions of dollars. Its population now, on an average, doubled once in two years, and its wealth has increased even more rapidly.

## POSITION OF MARYLAND.

In the Senate of Maryland, the resolutions, heretofore offered, instructing the members of the United States House of Representatives from Maryland not to vote for Mr. Sherman for Speaker, together with an amendment advocating the Union of the States, and denouncing all who advocate disunion, have been laid on the table.

## POSITION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Both Houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature have passed a resolution commending the course of the members of the United States House of Representatives from that State, in voting for Mr. Sherman for Speaker.

## VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

The Virginia Legislature have passed a bill appropriating half a million of dollars for the manufacture of Firearms.

## WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

The message of the Governor of Washington Territory expresses astonishment at the non-payment of the Indian war debt of the Territory by Congress. The Governor also speaks severely of General Scott for his concessions in the San Juan affair.

## KANSAS TERRITORY.

The two wings of the Kansas Legislature are still separated—one at Lawrence and the other at Leecompton. An attempt to reconcile the difference was to be made the 17th by the introduction in both bodies of a resolution favoring an adjournment to Leavenworth.

## GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY.

Charles S. Olden, Governor of New Jersey, was inaugurated the 17th. His inaugural address was strongly conservative, in favor of the

Constitution and the laws, including the fugitive slave law. He deprecated the agitation of the slavery question, and says he thinks its principal agitators have been actuated by as little justice as patriotism.

## NEBRASKA TERRITORY.

The Nebraska House of Representatives have passed a bill, in which it is thought the Senate will concur, for the organization of the Territory into a State. The bill provides for an election to be held on the first Monday in March, 1860, for delegates to a constitutional convention—the electors to vote at the same time "for" or "against" State government.

The Omaha Nebraskaan of the 10th instant says Governor Black has vetoed the bill, passed by both branches of the Legislature, abolishing slavery in Nebraska Territory.

## LOUISIANA LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature met on Thursday the 15th inst. The Governor's Message recommends that the State be prepared to meet her Southern sisters in Convention, in case of certain contingencies. He favors retaliating on the hostilities of the North by high license on Northern manufactures, amounting to a prohibition. The House passed a joint resolution declaring the Harper's Ferry raid an attack on the rights of the South; and that the election of a Republican President will cause a severance of the Union.

## PETERSBURG AS A COMMERCIAL AND MANUFACTURING CITY.

The spirit of commercial reform which is now rife throughout the South has already led to active exertions in certain localities to make known the advantages which they respectively possess for supplying the demand for all kinds of manufactured articles, with a view to attract the attention of capitalists to those points. Foremost among the cities of Virginia, Richmond has put in her claim, and it will not be the fault of her press or people if she does not realize the fullest benefit of this turn in the tide of southern affairs. We cannot but approve the efforts she is making to push on her fortunes by turning to the best account the golden opportunity for doing so. Her example is a good one for her sister cities to follow, and they should by all means profit by it. A splendid field is now opening for a brave and generous rivalry among them, and if they will with the proper energy and determination put their hands to the work they will soon find themselves prospering rapidly from their enterprise. The trade of the South, which has heretofore enriched the North, if it were now to be distributed over her own broad and beautiful domain would in the course of a few years wonderfully change the aspect of her fortunes. With her immense and inexhaustible resources the result of its entire diversion from its old to its new channels would be well nigh incalculable.

Our particular object in noticing this subject today is to advocate the title of Petersburg to a liberal share of public favor and patronage in the commercial competition which will spring up at the South under the impulses of that aroused spirit of independence, to which we have alluded. It is by no means a difficult task to show that she possesses manufacturing and trading advantages not inferior to those of any other southern city, and that therefore she offers inducements of the most flattering kind to capitalists. Located within a few miles of one of the finest harbors in America—with a navigable stream right at her door which will soon be sufficiently deepened for vessels of large size to load and unload at her wharves; with splendid railroads connecting her with all parts of the Union, with nearly half a dozen extensive cotton mills already in operation, and water power still unused sufficient for any number of similar establishments—with all these and other attractions which might be mentioned, we contend that Petersburg is not a whit inferior in the means of advancement to any other southern town, and that capital if invested here in any branch of industry would meet with the most encouraging returns in the shape of profits.

We could multiply arguments to sustain our views. We could speak of her growing population—her enterprising character—her healthy atmosphere—her reservoirs of delicious water and numerous other recommendations, but we deem it unnecessary at present, thus to lengthen our article, as we expect frequently hereafter to have occasion to revert to the subject.—*Petersburg Express.*

## A FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW IN NEW JERSEY.

It is a curious fact, not generally known that New Jersey has a fugitive slave law of her own, enacted in 1793, and re-enacted with modifications in 1836 and 1846. The slaveholder or his agent can apply to a common pleas judge, and the arrest will be made by the sheriff, and the question of property decided by three judges. This law is in accordance with that interpretation of the federal constitution, which makes the restoration of fugitive slaves the duty of the States. New Jersey has also a law authorizing a slaveholder to take his slaves through the State, and to make temporary residence with them.

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

Mr. J. W. Wiggins, late of Raleigh, N. C., has established himself in our city at No. 137 Sycamore street, as a general produce and commission merchant. His references comprise some of the most sterling names known in the old North State from editors down to governors. We will be pleased to have him do well in Petersburg.—*Petersburg Express.*

## Personal.

General Cass has given to the board of education of Detroit a lot of land valued at \$15,000 for a union school house.

Senator Polk, of Missouri, is still detained at home by the dangerous illness of his son.

On the evening of the 18th inst. at Washington, the foremen and others employed under the late superintendence of Captain Meigs on the Capitol and Post Office extensions, presented him with a handsome service of plate, which cost \$1,000, inscribed with complimentary resolutions unanimously passed by the donors at a meeting held December 5, 1859.

Mr. Clemson, of Maryland, has accepted the office of Chief of the Agricultural division of the Patent Office, and will soon assume its duties.

Hon. John Nelson, an eminent lawyer of Baltimore, died 17th inst., in that city, in the 70th year of his age. He was appointed Minister to Naples by President Jackson in 1832, and was Attorney General of the United States in the administration of President Tyler.

The members of the General Assembly of Tennessee paid their respects in a body, on the 8th inst., to the widow of the late ex-President, James K. Polk, at her residence in Nashville. This mark of respect to Mrs. P. has been observed annually by the Legislature for several years past.

Rev. Andrew S. Hophorn, of Harrisonburg Va., has accepted the appointment of Professor of Rhetoric, Logic and Metaphysics, in the University of North Carolina.

The Hon. J. G. Shepherd spent a few days in this place last week, previous to proceeding to Greensboro to hold a special term of the Superior Court of Guilford. Judge Shepherd has been on the Bench only a few years, and though the youngest man in that position in the State, he has made a reputation of such a favorable character as to cause regret that he contemplates resigning to the next Legislature if not before. A good lawyer, a Christian gentleman of irreproachable public and private character, he adds dignity and honor to the important station he occupies.—*Char. Des.*

Dr. J. Dickinson Bruns, the able editor of the *Charleston Medical Journal and Review*, and Curator of the Museum of the Medical College, will pronounce the Anniversary Address before the Medical Association of the State, at the meeting which will be opened on the 1st of February.

It is expected this meeting will be marked by unusual interest, and we can, with full confidence, promise from Dr. Bruns an address that will richly reward attendance and attention.

We hope to find a general representation of the medical profession from all portions of the State.

## HORRIBLE.

Miss Helen M. Dresser, the beautiful young girl who lectured here a year or two since on Mormonism, has been ejected from a hotel in Shelbyville, Tenn., by the landlord. Her agent, the *reputed* Mr. Smith, was kicked out at the same time. They ordered two rooms; but the landlord discovered that they occupied but one—hence the kicking out.—*Petersburg Express.*

Miss Helen was in Charlotte some time ago and stirred up a little sympathy. She wanted us to give her an editorial puff, but we would not consent, whereupon she and her man wanted to know if we considered them humbugs.—Giving them to understand that we did, they became somewhat indignant, but took care to bother us no more.—*Democrat.*

## EFFECTS OF ABOLITIONISM.

The Legislature of Florida has passed an act, compelling all Free negroes to leave the State between this and next October, or lose their masters and become slaves. If the Abolitionists want free negroes now let them send to Florida after them. They can now get them lawfully.

## KNITTING MACHINE.

We were highly gratified at an inspection of one of these little machines a few days since for which we are indebted to Mr. W. H. P. W. Read who has the only one in this section of the country.

A pair of stockings can be knitted upon it in less than eight minutes, the pair we have, kindly presented by Mrs. Read were knit in less time than is required to read this notice. It affords this lady a great deal of pleasure to exhibit and explain this "last improvement" to visitors.

It can be seen at the residence of Mr. Read near the Augusta Factory.—*Augusta Dispatch.*

## INCENDIARY NEWSPAPERS.

The following paragraph is an extract from a letter from Washington:

"Positive evidence is now on record here, that incendiary Abolition articles and documents which the Tribune, from its party position, dare not publish, are regularly sent over to the *Herald* with a request for publication, and that these requests are never refused. Upon this subject you will hear more when the Senate re-assembles, and it is also very likely that certain of the Southern Legislatures now in session, will take measures to have the *Herald* excluded from mail facilities within their respective jurisdictions. This is positive, and from authority, though the source from whence the information comes cannot be made public until the action pointed out has been adopted.



## THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, January 28, 1860.

C. C. COLLIER, Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARTERS, D.D.,  
W. E. HUNTER,  
J. STARR BOLDWIN,  
Mrs. L. H. SUGGREN,  
Mrs. MARY A. DESHON,  
S. J. C. WHITFIELD,  
MARY W. JANTZEN,  
WILLIAM E. PARON,  
J. C. DENN,  
ANNA M. BATES,  
GRACE MILWID,  
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,  
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,  
Mrs. C. HUTCHINSON,  
GRIFITH A. MOORE,  
and others.

## The Position of Congress.

The passions and party obstacles which prevent the organization of Congress, may well cause lovers of Republican governments to quake and fear for their cherished institution. It is to be feared there is too much love of party, and too little of country with the representatives; too much of the disposition to "rule or ruin" with the partisans. If the members do really wish to organize; if their object be not solely to make party capital for the approaching Presidential campaign, we can see no possible excuse for further delay in electing a Speaker. The deep passions of the country have been sufficiently allured, and it should be the object with those elected to rule and govern us, to allay rather than stir up unruly passions.

One of the blessings of a Republican government, is the principle by which the majority rule, yet rule with due observance to the views of the "respectable minority." It is not reasonable to expect that all should think alike, that there should not be a diversity of opinion. But when opinions come in conflict, reasonable men can come to an equitable understanding and settlement. Reasonable men can "give and take." Upon this principle an organization of the House might be effected in one day. And upon no other principle can we hope for an organization. If we concede nothing to an opponent, how can we expect a concession on his part. There can be none. Concessions must be mutual. The golden medium must be struck between the extremes.

Can it be said of either of the contending parties, be it Republican, Democratic, or Oppositionist, that there is not an acceptable man in it? We do not mean a man more acceptable to the members of the other parties than one of their own party would be, but an honest and honorable man, perfectly acceptable, save in party? We believe such a man might be found in each of the parties. Then let the parties compromise; let these men be brought forward, (for in fact they are the only worthy ones for the position,) and let these and these alone be ballotted for. Cut off the scattering votes and concentrate them upon the most acceptable man, in some one of the parties, to all the parties and the country. We are not politicians; we are not editing a political paper; our advice has not been asked upon the subject above discussed; but we voluntarily take the liberty belonging to every free American citizen to express our views upon the political issues of the day, as they affect the condition of the country we love and in which we live. This privilege we claim as we claim the privilege to vote.

And to particularize more freely, and at the same time be more explicit, if the members of the House be in earnest and really desire to elect a speaker for the good of the country, and not solely for party purposes, suppose they meet in general caucus to discuss and come to an equitable understanding.

In this caucus meeting they might act somewhat in this way. First select from the Republican party a man that would be the most acceptable to a majority of all the members. The same with the Democrats; the same with the Oppositionists. Then these several members are to be the regular nominees.

The House, in regular session, makes a ballot. Quite likely there is no election; but if at this juncture, the minority have the generosity to submit to the will of the majority, let all the candidates be dropped but the two highest, and between these, let the minority cast their votes. Thus an election will be secured, and the man, be he from whatever party he may, will be the most acceptable man of that party to the majority of the whole.

We give the above only as suggestions, and it is more to express our own feelings upon the unhappy position of Congress, than with any hope or expectation that they will be heeded. In fact we fear they are too conservative to meet the inclinations of but very few of that honorable body. Hope is better than despair, even

though it be but the glimmer of a hope. And as there can be but one speaker, his election would send despair to the hopes of a speaker from the defeated parties. Thus wages the war.

## An Obscure Town.

One of our exchanges recently made the following notice:

"It gives us very great pleasure to say that the Greensboro Times is a publication, which though it emanates from a comparatively obscure town, is really as good a family newspaper as we have seen from any of the cities."

We do not quote this sentence for the purpose of entering into a controversy with our contemporary, or to deny that Greensboro is "an obscure town." Compared with New York, which our contemporary mentions in his article from which we quote, Greensboro is "an obscure town." The impression appears to be prevalent that a family paper, intended for general circulation, can only emanate from a city; or emanating from a city is thereby much better. We say this impression is prevalent, because we have been told repeatedly that the Times would have a much better circulation if we would move to a city. Besides, we have had held out to us flattering inducements for such a move. But that we could make a better paper by such a change we do not believe, and since the Times "is really as good a family newspaper as we have seen from any of the cities," why let the obscurity of Greensboro work detrimental to its interest? When we subscribe for a New York family paper, we do not subscribe for "New York," but for the "family paper." And the "family paper" being the object, why should its emanation from "New York," or "an obscure town," have any weight of influence? To counteract this influence, this "mania for New York," perhaps we had better follow the example of a Boston editor, who, learning that "New York," and not "Boston," was popular in the South, called his paper "The New York."

What a tyrant is public opinion, and yet often how blind. For a forcible example, witness the thousands of articles of merchandise labelled "Paris," that never crossed the Atlantic, but had their origin in some "obscure town" nearer home. There is verily something in a name.

## Marvellous Inventions.

Among the numerous marvellous inventions which American genius has produced within the last few years, are the following, compiled from the Patent Office Report.

The report explains the principles of the celebrated Hobb's lock. Its "unpickability" depends upon a secondary or false set of tumblers, which touch the real ones. Moreover the lock is powder-proof, and may be loaded through the key-hole and fired off till the burglar is tired of his fruitless work, or fears that the explosions will bring to view his experiments more witnesses than he desires.

A harpoon is described which makes the whale kill himself. The more he pulls the line the deeper goes the harpoon.

An ice making machine has been patented which is worked by a steam engine. In an experimental trial it froze several bottles of sherry, and produced blocks of ice the size of a cubic foot, when the thermometer was to eighty degrees. It is calculated that for every ton of coal put into the furnace it will make a ton of ice.

From Mr. Examiner Dale's report we gather some idea of the value of patents. A man who had made a slight improvement in straw cutters, took a model of his machine through the Western States, and after a tour of 8 months returned with forty thousand dollars. Another man had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which in fifteen months he sold for sixty thousand dollars. These are ordinary cases, while such inventions as the telegraph, the plating machine, and India rubber patents are worth millions each.

Examiner Lane's report describes new electrical inventions. Among these is an electrical whaling apparatus, by which the whale is literally "shocked to death." Another is an electromagnetic alarm, which rings bells and displays signals in case of fire and burglars. Another is an electric clock, which wakes you up, tells you what time it is, and lights a lamp for you at any hour you please.

There is a "sound gatherer," a sort of huge ear trumpet, to be placed in front of a locomotive, bringing to the engineer's ears all the noise ahead, perfectly distinct, notwithstanding the noise of the train.

There is an invention that picks up pins from a confused heap, turns them around with their heads up, and then sticks them in papers in regular rows.

Another goes through the whole process of cigar-making, taking in leaves and turning out finished cigars.

One machine cuts cheese; another one scours knives and forks; another rocks the cradle; and seven or eight take in washing and ironing.

There is a parlor chair patented that cannot be tipped back on two legs; and a railway chair, that can be tipped back in any position, without any legs at all.

Another patent is for a machine that counts passengers in an omnibus and takes their fare. When a very fat man gets in it counts two and charges double.

There are a variety of guns patented that load themselves; a fishing line that adjusts its own bait; and a rat-trap that throws away the rat, and then baits itself and stands in the corner for another.

## The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

FAMILY RELIGION, or the Domestic Relations as regulated by Christian Principles. By the Rev. B. M. Smith, Professor in Union Theological Seminary, Virginia. A Prize Essay. Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia.

A gentleman in the South offered a prize of two hundred dollars "for the most approved treatise on the obligations imposed by religion in the family, with particular reference to the present aspect of the subject." This was done for the purpose of drawing public attention more fully, and more seriously to the importance of the Family Constitution. The Board of Publication of the Presbyterian Church (U. S.) was designated to be the judge, to decide upon the merits of the treatises thus offered, and to be the publishing agent of the most approved essay thus written. Worthily has it performed its duties in assigning to Dr. Smith the merited prize.

This work comes to us thus, endorsed by one of the churches of the country; but not on account of this should it be laid aside by the candid reader. It contains truths profitable to every denomination, and Family Religion is a subject of such importance and weight, that an essay of such ability as the one before us upon that subject should be treated with its due. Upon this account, therefore, the importance of the topic, and the ability with which the topic is treated, we would recommend a careful and diligent perusal to our readers, and especially to the families of the country.

In the present diseased state of the public mind, such an essay, written in this vigorous style, and with such irresistible force of logic and reason, is exceedingly acceptable. To the homes and hearths of our land, to the circles and firesides, we must look for the aid that must season the political world. To the influence of the mother, to the exertions wrought upon the youthful mind by the example and precept of the father, we look for that conservative and preserving element which must bind us together as a people. A treatise, then, on family religion would be likely to have its weight, and produce its good. It would, if read and circulated, tell on the minds of the community at large, and exert a favorable influence. It would reduce the anarchy and confusion of the government. It would point out to each one his duties and responsibilities, devolving upon him from his relations to the government, and show the relations existing between the family and the State, and thus bring to the homes and the hearts of each the true question, resolving government into a confederacy of families, and thus preserving from danger and destruction.

But another object of interest is connected with this. Not only would much of the dissension and strife be reduced by such a treatise, but much of the infidelity of the land, that grows rank everywhere, would be cured. Not only sectarian feuds be diminished, but the war between morality and vice would be sooner ended by the more speedy victory over wrong.

Infidelity is hydra-headed, and often the attempt to kill one, causes two or more dangerous and deadly poisons to arise. Much of it, we think, is imported. The systems of idealism, spiritualism, pantheism which are brought forth by the German schools have been brought and established here. But we think, and the candid reader will admit, that much there is bred at home. The tendencies of the age is to seek something new. Each one advocates a peculiar dogma, preaches a new faith. Newspapers, magazines and books are published to proclaim the tenets of this or that creed. These corrupt sheets are scattered broadcast over the land, and there is much that insinuates itself almost unwittingly, into the head and heart of the chance reader. The tendency, too, of the youth of our country is to throw off restraint, and to launch forth upon a troublesome sea on a barge of their own construction, ill-adapted to brave the billows and breakers that must beat against it. This disposition is manifested in the wayward acts of the child, the recklessness of youth and in the death of suicide of the man. This disposition is fostered in its growth by the looseness of the present, and the laxness with which the governmental reins are held.

Much, then, of the infidelity of this country can be traced back, we think, without much difficulty, to the nursery. If parents or those who had charge of the young should be more rigorous and firm, if they, without partiality or favor, would train them up to a sense of duty, obligation and right; if they would present to the useful mind instructive, entertaining and useful books and newspapers, if they would inculcate the youthful heart lessons of wisdom and truth, our world would be rendered far more happy, and our duty would be much more satisfactorily performed. Reducing then the obligations and responsibilities to each one, and showing the importance of training, a great work is accomplished.

Whether this excellent work by Dr. Smith will achieve all this, we know not; but we think it is calculated to do so. The whole book is eminently practical. It is written in a clear forcible style, without any tawdriness in the arrangement of dress, or glittering of tinsel. It is plain in its teachings, sound in its advice, and is calculated to produce a healthy tone in society.

Dr. Smith treats first of the *Nature, Design and Importance of the family constitution*, next of the family constitution, next of the *best means to secure the ends designed by the family constitution*, fourthly of the *relations of the family to the Church*, in the fifth place, of *value, difficulties and aids to family religion*, and lastly, of the *Pleas for the neglect and delinquencies in family duties*. The whole forms a volume of 210 pages.

We extract the following sensible remarks: "The judicious use of these books and newspapers is attended with manifest advantage to the intellectual and moral improvement of youth. A well-edited paper of any kind is a great blessing to the children of a family, by inducing them to form habits of reading. They may also gather an immense amount of useful knowledge. Especially, do religious newspapers confer great benefits; for, to the mental improvement, they add high moral influences. Children, habituated to such reading, have their minds familiarized with the truths which they hear from the pulpit, read in the Bible, or learn from parents. They become instructed in the condition and plans of the church, and its growth and agency in disseminating the gospel, and may be thus led to take a more lively interest in the prosperity of Zion. Above all, the solemn truths on the subject of personal religion, so often found in such papers, may be attended by the awakening and renewing power of the Divine Spirit."

Parents should use a wise discretion in selecting books for the perusal of children, adapted to their age and progress in knowledge. They also need to attend to their manner of reading. Children are fond of novelty, and are constantly tempted to read carelessly. They may glance through a volume, merely for the sake of the story it may contain, neglecting the solid instruction to which the story is the mere attraction. They will thus grow up with very bad habits of reading in a hurried and careless manner. They ought, therefore, to be induced to read aloud to some one who will correct their errors of elocution; and should be frequently examined on the contents of the books which they may have perused.

Before leaving this subject, we may remark, that persons benevolently disposed, may contribute materially to aid poor families in the right training of children, by supplying them with religious books and newspapers. Even many who can afford to procure them, but are indifferent to their value, when furnished for a time by others, might become sufficiently interested to supply themselves. While a direct benefit would be conferred on the objects of this benevolent action, an incidental and valuable service would be performed to a class of laborious and useful christian men, who, amidst such annoyance and discouragement, and on very inadequate remuneration, are engaged in editing and publishing religious newspapers.

We might extract much more equally as sound and creditable. Written by a Southern Divine, Professor in a Southern Institution, published by a press national and religious, and devoted to interests so near to the heart, this little work deserves patronage. And it is hoped that bought and read, its influence will be for good.

THE LADY LILIAN, and other poems, by E. Young, Lexington, Georgia.

This neat volume of poems has 191 pages, 73 of which are devoted to "The Lady Lilian," which gives name to the book, the other pages being filled with numerous shorter poems, in length from one to fifteen pages. We have seldom read a volume of poems with more pleasure; on every page is revealed something beautiful, even if an old picture, it is repainted in new and fresh colors. The first poem is a romance, full of beautiful pictures and thrilling narrative. Page after page is read, the fingers unconsciously turning the leaves, so intent is the mind with the gradually developing plot.

The story is of the olden time, the days when Christian Knights bore sword and lance to rescue "the land our Saviour's feet had trodden." Earl Godwin possessed a lordly castle, with ten thousand serfs, and many miles around extended his manor. And save Lady Lilian, he had no children to bless him, nor heir to his wealth and honor.

No poet when his soul was most impassioned  
With Beauty's starry gleamings—  
Created by the magic of his brain  
From airy nothing, peopling the domains  
Of his ideal dreamings  
With fairer forms than ever nature fashioned—  
Ever saw a shape with more of beauty glowing  
Than is Earl Godwin's daughter.  
The blessed spirits who on visionless wing  
Beauty of form and soul to mortals bring  
From their domains had brought her  
The rarest gifts they had at their bestowing  
Her spotless soul with all fair things agreeing,  
By sorrow's miter is clouded;  
For everything that liveth is to her  
Of rarest pleasure a sweet minister;  
And so her soul is crowned  
With pleasant thought that make a bliss of being,  
From morn till night her flute-like voice is ringing  
Throughout that lonely castle,  
Making each silvery music in each hall,  
As if there dwelt a spirit musical  
(To her sweet voice a vessel)  
Within the wat'ring that answered to her singing.  
Her very presence is like sunshine, throwing  
From out her radiant spirit  
A light that gladdens every nook and room.  
The dimmest hall throws off its ancient gloom  
Whenever she draws near it;  
Such brightness in her gladness soul is glowing,  
To win her love are many suitors striving;  
But only two she favors,  
And each so equally that none may say  
Which yet shall bear the lovely prize away—  
Bright crown of his endeavors—  
The fairest maiden in all England living.

In opium eating, the United States is said to beat China.

## Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

## HOW TO FATTEN CHICKENS.

A little system and a little attention are needed about every thing in home affairs, and properly given, will make home, as it should be, "a little heaven here below." One of the universal appurtenances to every home, and necessities to every table, is the chicken. A chapter, therefore, upon this domestic, will, we trust, be universally acceptable to every home.

It is hopeless to attempt to fatten chickens while they are at liberty. They must be put in a proper coop; and this, like most other poultry appurtenances, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop must be three feet long, eighteen inches high, and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No part of it solid—neither top, side nor bottom. Discretion must be used according to the sizes of the chickens put up. They do not want room; indeed, the closer they are the better, provided they can all stand up at the same time. Care must be taken to put up such as have been accustomed to be together, or they will fight. If one is quarrelsome, it is better to remove it at once; as, like other bad examples, it soon finds imitators. A diseased chicken should not be put up.

The food should be ground oats, and may either be put in a trough or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk; the latter is better. It should be well slaked, forming a pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board. They must be well fed three or four times a day—the first time as soon after day-break as possible or convenient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much and no more than they can eat up clean. When they have done feeding, the board should be wiped, and some gravel may be spread. It causes them to feed and thrive.

After a fortnight of this treatment you will have good fat fowls. If, however, there are but four to six to be fattened, they must not have so much room as though they were twelve. Nothing is easier than to allot them the proper space; it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass between the bars, and form a partition. This may also serve when fowls are put up at different degrees of fatness. This requires attention, or fowls will not keep fat and healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fattened it must be killed, otherwise it will still get fat, but it will lose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market, of course they are or may be well fattened at once; but if for home consumption, it is better to put them up at such intervals as will suit the time when they are required for the table. When the time arrives for killing, whether they are meant for market or otherwise, they should be fasted, without food or water for twelve or fifteen hours. This enables them to be kept some time after being killed, even in hot weather.

## LAYING OUT THE FLOWER-GARDEN.

This work, if not previously attended to, should be immediately, before the approach of Spring requires so much work to be done elsewhere, as to leave but little time for the flower-garden. Perhaps a few suggestions may aid in this work, as the flower-garden should exhibit good taste, or it loses much of its desirableness.

The ordinary manner of laying out a flower garden is to surround the whole ground laid out for this purpose with a border for plants, and perhaps the remainder is sowed or sown to grass. This is, of course, the most simple, but by no means the most tasteful or pretty. It is well, perhaps, where a large number and great variety of plants are to be set out, to have such a border planted with the tall herbaceous plants and coarse growing annuals and biennials. It will also be an appropriate place for flowering shrubs.

In most cases, however, the best effect will be produced by cutting out of the turf at intervals along the paths, small beds of various shapes. Some of these may be planted with choice low flowering shrubs; others with various annual and bedding-out plants.

The best effect is produced, we think, by appropriating each bed to one kind of plant. Thus, a bed of scarlet geraniums, another of heliotrope; one of mignonette, another of petunias, others of verbenas, etc., may be planted with very fine effect. This we consider the most satisfactory method of planting. If beds of mixed plants, however, be preferred, be careful that those selected are of a similar habit of growth, and that they harmonize in color. One or two beds near the house should be reserved for flowering bulbs, as tulips, hyacinths and the like. These give a very gay appearance to the garden in the early spring when there are comparatively few flowers in bloom.

As to the shape of the flower beds, they may be oval or irregular in form, but never square, triangular, or fantastic. We have seen them like a spread eagle, and several other uncouth forms; but these are in gross violation of good taste. A round bed in most situations is not pleasing; it may be used sometimes for variety. Oval or palm-leaf-shaped beds are always pretty. Variations of these forms will suggest themselves to any person of tolerable judgment and taste.

Particular care must be taken in this manner of laying out a flower garden, that the turf be not completely cut up, and the effect of a broad expanse of lawn lost by too many of these small beds being made. It will be better, in all cases where there is but a small extent of ground, to have a border round the whole, and but few beds in the turf.



## Tempest and Sunshine.

BY F. A. W.

See those dark grey clouds above us  
Gathering in the winter sky!  
Mark the landscape's leafless aspect!  
Hear the wind go moaning by!

Slowly, surely, daylight fades,  
Gloom and twilight settling down,  
Snow-flakes, driving swiftly eastward,  
Clothe in white the barren ground.

Darker, gloomier, night approaches,  
Wildly, fiercely, blows the storm,  
Rushing, whirling, striving, sweeping  
Blinding snow and sleet along.

Hear it roaring through the forest,  
Hear it whistling over the plain,  
Howling round the base of mountains,  
Shrieking now, as one in pain.

See the morning sun arising  
In the purple Eastern sky,  
Steeping every cloud in splendid  
Gorgeous gold and crimson dye.

See the snow clad landscape, sparkling,  
Glittering in the noon-day sun,  
Reflecting back the light of Heaven—  
The storm is over, its work is done.

Thus, through life, clouds hover over us,  
Darkening off our own clear sky:  
The world's cold storms, and life's fierce tempests,  
Need a patience from on high.

If, looking thence alone for guidance,  
We, through gloom and darkness, pray,  
Clad in robes more white than snow-flakes,  
We shall rise to Heavenly Day.

## Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

## The Partizan Chief;

OR, THE

SPECTRE OF THE SWAMP.

A Tale of South Carolina.

DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

BY ROLAND M. PAGE.

CHAPTER XIII.

WHEN Ernest returned to camp, he made no mention of what he had done, consequently none knew it, but they were not long to remain thus in ignorance. One of the scouts, who had seen all, returned, and soon the camp was ringing with it, on it went, from mouth to mouth, until it finally reached the ears of Marion himself; many expected he would highly disapprove of it, but he only, smiling, told Ernest it was a mad-cap adventure, attended by considerable hazard to himself, but he did not forbid its repetition, and on the following morning, Ernest announced to one of his brother officers his intention to challenge them again that day.

Perhaps the reader may wonder that it was so, that an officer, under Marion, who was much esteemed by that person, was willing to put his life in jeopardy by so foolishly riding into the camp of the enemy.

The reason was simply this. A spirit of emulation, caused both officers and men to vie with each other in the performance of deeds in which courage was shown. They went into all kinds of danger, simply for the purpose of getting safely out of it. They were led by this desire into extremes of peril, in order to distinguish themselves over their comrades in arms, and this spirit of chivalry descended to the rank and file, and illiterate men, in imitation of their superiors, vied for the mastery in deeds of arms. About ten o'clock in the morning, Ernest left camp, alone, and started again upon his foolish and hazardous enterprise.—We will precede him to Cedar Mansion.

It was on the same morning, that Eva proposed to Kate, that they should visit a sick woman who resided on her father's estate, at the distance of about one mile from the house. Kate readily assented, anything to drive dull care away, and having attired themselves properly for the walk, they set out, Eva carrying on one arm a basket of delicacies.

All nature was radiant with beauty that morning, the birds chirruped gaily as they hopped lightly from limb to limb, the wind fanned their soft cheeks pleasantly, the sun was just sufficiently warm, to drive the dew from the moss, all uniting to give a joyous picture to every thing around.

Thus pleasantly chatting, they passed over the mile, before they supposed they had proceeded half so far, and found themselves at the gate leading to the yard.

After giving the woman the little luxuries contained in the basket, they spent a half hour in conversation with the invalid, and started on their return.

They were scarcely out of sight of the lowly cottage, when, in passing through a small thicket which was between them and the road, they were seized by powerful arms, and bandages fastened firmly over their mouth and eyes. Quick as was the action, Kate saw they were white men, with their face besmeared with blacking, to conceal their features. She also shrieked aloud, but the sound was cut short by the bandage being so firmly fastened, as to completely stop her breathing, the next minute they were being hurried rapidly away through the thicket.

One minute had scarcely elapsed ere the thundering of horse's hoofs was heard, and Ernest Elliott appeared, riding furiously towards the scene in the thicket. Seeing they could not escape with their captives, the painted villains let loose the two fair girls and ran away as if for dear life.

Ernest was riding slowly along in the direction of Cedar Mansion, when he heard a scream which he knew to be a woman's; riding in the direction of the sound, he came up in time to

save the two girls from being carried off, without striking a single blow.

The meeting between the two consins was affectionate. Kate walked on and left them to enjoy it without the presence of a third party, besides she did not wish to meet him therefore and she tripped along with an appearance of unconcern, which was far from what she felt.

"There now!" exclaimed Eva, "I forgot to introduce you to my companion," and she turned, expecting to see that individual at her side, but she was already some distance off.

"There she is," continued Eva, "left me as usual, but come on, I must present you to her."

"I haven't time now, Eva," he replied, "I must leave you, you'll hardly be troubled by those villains again; how I wish I had been near enough to punish them as they so richly deserved, good-bye," and imprinting a brotherly kiss upon her pale, white brow, he mounted his horse, and rode on again.

"Kate! Kate!" called out Eva to her friend, "Kate, do stop until I catch up, I'll declare those men scared all the life out of me, why didn't you wait, and get acquainted with Ernest?"

"Because I did not wish to interrupt you, dear Eva," was Kate's reply uttered in a sad tone.

"Interrupt me, indeed!" replied Eva, "interrupt me when I've been wishing and praying for an opportunity for you two to become acquainted, in hopes it would be the means of your becoming my cousin one of these days."

"You should be the last person in the world to wish that."

"No, I ought to be the first," Eva stoutly replied, "he is my dear, good cousin, and you my dear, good friend. You talk very strangely this morning."

"It is you, Eva," answered Kate, "who talks strangely, to talk thus of me marrying your affianced husband, I cannot understand you."

"Affianced husband!" Eva repeated in astonishment, "I can't conceive how such an idea ever entered your head, he is my cousin, nothing more."

"Then," said Kate, a ray of hope rushing through her mind, "Is he not your betrothed husband?"

"Certainly not," replied Eva, "I have never thought of him but as a brother."

"Then he spoke falsely, I have no doubt," continued Kate in an enquiring tone.

"I know not whom you mean," replied Eva in a perplexed manner, "but if any one has told you that I am to marry Ernest Elliott, they certainly told you a falsehood."

"Oh Eva," Kate exclaimed, "how very, very, happy those words make me."

"I am glad if anything I have said, has made you happy, for you have not seemed like yourself since you have been here with me, but really I cannot understand you."

"I will explain myself," replied Kate, "to begin, I will tell you frankly that this is not the first time I ever saw Ernest Elliott, I have known him for some time. He came often to Pine Grove, our friendship increased, it gradually ripened into love, not more than three weeks ago I promised to be his. I was then happy. But just before I came here, one whom I took to be one who knew, told me that he had a prior engagement with yourself. I came here to avoid him, having first dismissed him, as I could not marry one who was already yours by plighted troth; thank God, I have found it out to be vile fabrication."

"Who was it told you such a falsehood?" asked Eva when Kate had concluded.

"I cannot tell you dear Eva, you will excuse me I know," replied Kate.

"They had all this time been walking slowly on, they now reached the garden, and Eva continued walking until she reached the spacious mansion, while Kate took a seat upon the rustic bench, and sat, lost in deep meditation.

While sitting thus she casually glanced up, and saw Ernest Elliott riding across the lawn. Reining up, in front of the piazza, he repeated the challenge of the day before.

Kate sat gazing at him, and thinking of the many happy hours she had passed in his society. How noble he looked, seated on his beautiful steed, he seemed the impersonation of Apollo. While thinking thus, she was aroused by a footstep, and glancing up, she saw the

Tory Captain, Grezar, pointing his finger in the direction of Ernest, with a sneer on his mouth, he said,

"That fellow would be a fit subject for the hangman's cord, Miss Walmore."

Kate's bosom heaved, her eyes flashed, and her whole person told how much she resented his words, then drawing the heavy headed walking-stick from her small foot, she flung it violently in the officer's face, exclaiming,

"Coward! dastardly coward, go and meet him."

It is needless to add that the Tory did not take the brave girl's advice, but went slowly away, breathing threats of vengeance upon her head.

Ernest's challenge was not accepted, and he returned to camp again. He now knew where Fate was, and he determined not to visit Cedar Mansion again while she was a visitor there.

## CHAPTER XIV.

Watson found that to remain in his present quarters would be to have his force cut up in detail; to endeavor to force his way back to Georgetown was almost impracticable, for it would only lay him liable to be totally routed by some ambushed enemy; he found, to his sorrow, that instead of exterminating Marion, as he had so fondly hoped to do, that individual was rapidly reducing his numbers.

He had sent out scouts but they could learn nothing; he had sent out several small companies of picked men, under his best officers, but the report had invariably been, "fallen upon by the enemy when we didn't think he was in a score of miles of us, many killed, many wounded, and the rest scared out of their wits." Such was in substance the report which his officers made to him, was it not discouraging? He thought so, and determined to save his men, if possible, from any more such unexpected defeats, and deaths, as had been their portion. After much anxious thought, he came to a conclusion, and on the night of the tenth day, under cover of the intense darkness, he sallied forth from his position, and commenced a rapid march towards Georgetown.

A short time after his departure, Marion heard of it, and commenced rapid pursuit.

Around Cedar Mansion, where so lately all had been life, everything was now silent as the grave. A complete change had taken place, for more than a week the tramp of the sentry, and the sly movements of the partisan scout, had been denuded by the thundering of horses' hoofs, and the smaller detachments came hurriedly in, chased by their dreaded foe, Marion's men.

"Tis not our province to follow Watson in his hurried retreat before the enemy he had gone out against, with such hopes of destroying his whole brigade, or tell how at Sampit bridge, near Georgetown, he fell upon them, and sent many wearied soldiers of the crown to join the Majority. Such particulars are for the pen of the historian, my tired pen, has another duty to perform."

The second day after Watson had taken his leave of them, the quiet of Cedar Mansion was again broken, by the arrival of Gordon's company of Tories.

Eva's joy was not so great as it had been at seeing Ernest, while Kate met him with a cold politeness that told him that she knew the falsity with which he had spoken; but he met her cold look with a tone and a manner haughty beyond expression.

"Miss Walmore," said he, when first left alone with her, "will you favor me with a short walk in your company, I have something of importance to say to you."

"I have heard enough of your specious words, I would fain be alone when I walk."

He had encountered her just as she left the house, intending to walk alone in the garden. His company had been refused by her, as we have seen, but he was determined to accomplish an object he had in view, and intended to walk with her in spite of the objection she had made.

"I see," he continued, "that you are prejudiced against me on account of the unintentional mistake I made in telling you that Ernest Elliott was to marry my own sister."

"It is exceedingly strange you should make a mistake like that," replied Kate.

"Not at all, when I had it from his own lips," was the bold answer of Arthur.

"Ernest Elliott never told you so, he would not be guilty of such a thing."

"Do you remember the night he and I met at Pine Edwards?" he asked.

Kate made an assenting gesture, and he then continued,

"After we both had left, we accidentally met again, in the Pine avenue. I had been insulted by him in the presence of yourself and mother, and I challenged him to fight me. He tried to escape but I would not permit him, he besought me to pass the whole affair over as coming from a relative, and plead the fact that it would grieve my sister to know that her brother was at personal enmity with her betrothed husband; was not my authority good?"

This was uttered while his countenance wore an expression of truth that made it appear true.

"But I refused to let him off," he continued, "I disarmed him in a few passes, and then gave him the craven life he was afraid to lose; again he attacked me, and again I spared his life; he attacked the third time, I could forgive no longer, I overcame him again, and was raising my sword to put an end to his existence, but one of his men, by his previous orders I suppose, came up, and attacked me from behind; they proved too strong for me, and I was overpowered; then an argument arose between them as to how I should be disposed of. One was for murdering me on the spot, the other wished to take me prisoner, while they were contending thus, I slipped my horse, and escaped their clutches."

"I cannot believe that Ernest acted in such a manner," was Kate's only comment.

"He did act as I have said," replied Arthur, "I am now truly glad that I told you wrongly, for I never want my sister to marry such a cold-blooded villain."

"He is too noble, too generous, too brave, to do as you have said," said Kate.

"He is even worse than I have said," persisted Gordon, "he is guilty of the blackest crimes."

"He is too noble to commit a wrong action," was Kate's enthusiastic rejoinder.

"I now want to ask you one question," persisted Gordon, "Will you become my wife?"

"No, I will tell you frankly, I cannot become your wife," replied Kate, proudly, at the same time drawing herself up to her fullest, possible height.

"And you love him?" will become his wife?" Gordon eagerly asked.

"Yes, I do love him, love him with a pure, holy affection, and will, one day be his wife," she replied, with a firmness that told how unchangeable was her resolution.

They had by this time reached the extremity of the beautiful garden they had been travers-

ing. They walked on in silence a few more steps, and then Arthur said:—

"You utterly reject my suit, and refuse to become my wife?"

"I have already told you that I will not," answered Kate, who was annoyed at his persistence.

"Then by Heaven you shall!" he exclaimed, at the same time covering her mouth with a portion of her scarf that he had caught quickly up.

At the same instant, our old acquaintance, Joe Silman, and Mark Trapper appeared.

"Is the carriage in readiness?" asked Gordon, addressing them.

"Yes Cap'n, all right," Silman replied, "got any further orders for us?"

"No," replied Gordon, "Take her to the place I described to you this morning, tell Dolly to attend to her well, but must not permit her to leave her room. She has fainted, but you need not mind that, she will soon recover, speed and caution is all you need, and she is safe, then I will pay you, and pay you well," and with these words he turned on his heel, and started in the direction of the house, muttering to himself:

"I will certainly pay them; villains! do they think Arthur Gordon is fool enough to let them live, knowing as much as they do: a pistol-ball shall be their reward for this service as soon as it is over, then what black souls they will carry with them; nearly as black as your own, Captain Gordon, but stop! you must not moralize, leave that to others, for yourself, it must be work, bloody work, as you have frequently done, and will do again, if his satanic majesty allows you to live much longer," and putting on looks of excitement, he entered the house with a quick step.

It was not until he was fully within the house, that a tall figure rose from a recumbent position, behind the hedge near which Arthur Gordon had committed the first act towards carrying Kate off, and having taken a look around, to see that he was unobserved, he withdrew into the forest beyond.

It was the figure of a man, tall and dignified, while a flowing, white beard fell over his breast; his features were not those of an aged man, they were rather those of one who was yet in the prime of life. The whiteness of his beard was rather like it had been caused by something else than the lapse of years, something that worked a deep influence upon him. Plunging into the forest, he was quickly lost to sight in the density of its foliage.

We will leave him there, while we return to the guilty, hardened Arthur Gordon. Entering the house as if quite excited, he told, that as Kate and himself were walking in the rear of the garden, he was attacked, and left for dead on the ground, while they carried her off, whither, he knew not, and announced his intention to start in pursuit immediately. Vile dissimulation, while Eva, gentle girl as she was, believed all he told her.

## CHAPTER XV.

In the midst of a lonely portion of Green Swamp, there stood a lowly house.

Its existence could not be perceived, even by a close observer, at the distance of twenty paces, the cause of this was its position, and the means nature had allowed for the improvement of its defences.

Situated in the centre of a space nearly round, and, perhaps, forty yards in diameter, it stood. The area on all sides of it was open for the distance I have named, then there arose a wall of trees, between which the laurel, and various climbing vines, had been so arranged as to make it impervious not only to the form, but to the eye. It was evident that it had been the work of many years to form such an impenetrable hedge; the trees, which were now quite large, had, no doubt, been placed there when but switches; what wonders will time not perform? verily every person and every thing, must yield before it.

Another great impediment arose in the way of those wishing to penetrate the enclosure.—On the outside of the trees, and in one foot of their trunks, the ground sheered off, nearly perpendicularly, for the distance of ten feet. It had been washed thus by the water in rainy seasons, and formed the enclosure into a complete island, extending as it did the whole distance around it.

The bank, and living, growing wall, formed complete defences for those who might reside within, giving it the appearance of a moat around some of the old, baronial castles of feudal times, but the accompanying draw bridge could nowhere be seen, by which ingress and egress could be obtained by those residing within.

As it was, however, few if any asked that question, for it was natural to suppose that none except the occupants, found their way thither.

Having thus, briefly, noticed its defences, we will penetrate them, for an author enjoys unlimited privilege in such cases, and crossing the court-yard, approach the house.

We will not enter it, however, until we have viewed it from the outside.

It was built of large, hewn, pine logs, the edges of which were so neatly trimmed, and well adjusted, that they fitted together with a stability, and uniformity, never seen in buildings of that description; they adhered with such closeness to gether, that it would rival brickwork in that point, and eclipse it in strength.

It could be seen that the house was two stories high, with the roof sloping only enough to carry off water, while, higher than the roof, there arose four or five logs, thus forming a complete breast work for a party stationed behind it.

There were no windows to be seen, either above or below. The whole outside appearance of this strange, fortress-like building, telling the observer that a few men, with trusty rifles, could make it good against any number of assailants, who had no artillery.

The strong, oak door, built to resist the shock of a great force, stands open as if inviting us to enter, we will accept the invitation, and soon we find ourselves on the inside. The interior is neatly, and comfortably furnished, a bedstead, half dozen chairs, a table, and a rosewood-framed looking glass, and cupboard, containing dishes, etc., meet the eye. A cheerful fire blazes in the fireplace, over which a tea-kettle is singing its merriest song. But by far the most striking object in this apartment was a man, seated near the fire, and superintending the culinary operations; his face wore an expression of dignity, which was rendered more striking by the white beard falling from his face, but stop! I have gone far enough already. It was he whom we saw in the garden at Cedar Mansion.

He was gazing thoughtfully into the fire, perhaps reading its bright coals, and cheerful blaze, perhaps he was reading of the past, the present, and the future; of the past, blighted hopes, of the present, glowing anticipations, no doubt, to be blasted, of the future—he knew not what.

The future, what a host is encompassed in that word, and how different does it appear to us, sometimes it is decorated with all the beauty, and brilliancy, with which an imaginative mind can clothe it, but the scene changes, and how dark and dismal appear coming events.

It cannot be told whether the thoughts of that solitary man were clothed in the brilliant hue of joyous anticipation, or the sombre garb of dismal shadows. It may have been an intermingling of both, but whatever they were, he aroused himself and spoke familiarly to his only companion, a large dog, that arose and approached his master with evident joy when he addressed him.

"Well Liberty, old fellow, how do you like the present state of affairs?"

The dog seemed to understand every word his master uttered, for instead of the joyous expression of the moment before, his countenance looked extremely grave.

"Well Liberty!" he continued, patting him on the head, "all is right for the cause you are named for, at any rate, Marion is cutting them up, lip and thigh, but I'm afraid there is trouble with some of those we have taken under our care, don't you think so, old friend?"

It may appear strange that he should converse thus with one of the canine species, but it was a habit he had acquired from solitude and having only his dog for his companion; it cannot be wondered at, that the latter had grown to partially understand him.

"Liberty, I think we had better start as soon as dinner is ready."

Dinner was soon taken up in some of the substantial dishes that adorned the shelves, a dainty one it was, too, notwithstanding it was cooked by one of the sex, masculine. After giving Liberty a tin platter full of food, he sat down and did full justice to the repast.

This was soon finished, and, after taking down from a shelf a pair of long, rifled pistols, the handles of which were richly mounted with silver, and a long, sharp knife, all of which he concealed under his coat, he left his house, after securely fastening the strong, oaken door.

Approaching the wall at a particular place, he parted the foliage before him, with ease, and after glancing out to see that none were near, he passed through, Liberty following him, then drawing down the plant limb of a tree, he swung lightly down on it, the limb sprang back, and the next moment, no sign could be seen by which to tell that he had passed through. Liberty leaped down, and the two started off.

Long, and untiringly, they walked on, and about, or a little before, sun-down, they came to Cedar Mansion estate. Then he took up a position by which he could see all around, and remain himself unseen, and with his faithful dog crouched by his side, ready for any emergency, he awaited whatever would happen.—He felt certain that something would transpire, this was the cause of his actions. He had not long to wait, for soon a carriage, attended by two men, came along a plantation road, and drew up in a dense portion of the forest, where it was screened from view. In a few minutes Arthur Gordon, and Kate Walmore appeared, walking in that direction, and our friend of the Swamp knew, at once, that their purpose was to abduct her. He continued watching them, and was not at all surprised to see her seized and carried to the carriage; his gray eye became suddenly lighted up with the fire of resentment for such treatment to a female, and he came near rushing out to the rescue, but he became calm again when he reflected that they were three while he was but one. He must bide his time, and learn where she was to be taken.

Seeing that Captain Gordon did not accompany the carriage, he sent Liberty on the trail of it, while he drew nearer to hear, if possible, the words of the Tory leader.

We have already seen that he overheard his soliloquy, and that after that he plunged into the swamp again; with this rather lengthy digression, we will follow him. The trail of the carriage wheels could be distinctly seen, and by rapid strides, he was soon by the side of his faithful dog, that had been keeping in sight of, but a respectable distance from the carriage. The latter named vehicle soon turned into the road, along which it continued for about an hour, it then stopped, and Kate was



lifted out. After taking her back into the swamp, a short distance from the road, she was left under the care of a man who appeared, and the carriage drove on again.

"Something strange in this," muttered our friend of the white beard. "Stay here Liberty, and keep good watch over the lady while I follow those men."

The dog gave an affirmative wag of his tail, and squatted down near the prisoner. His master, under cover of the bushes, proceeded behind the carriage. After keeping behind it for the distance of three hundred yards, he saw the carriage stop, then the horses were taken out and led a short distance farther, and then taken into the swamp, leaving a little trace as possible behind them. After that the two men returned, and by a great effort, lifted the cumbersome vehicle from the road, into the swamp. After re-bitching the horses, they drove back to where Kate had been left, and replacing her in the carriage, drove off through the swamp.

These precautions had been observed to delay pursuit as long as possible, should there be any pursuers, which was not probable, as there were no children, except Gordon's, with-in a day's journey of them; but Silman well knew that to turn off abruptly into the swamp, would give sufficient trail for the dullest person to follow, but to see the tracks suddenly cease, would throw them off their guard. Dog and master continued following after the carriage until they came in sight of a house situated about one mile from the road. With the privilege granted us, we will precede them thither.

The building was long, and low, built of logs, and surrounded by a cleared space of four or five acres. In the front door stood a female, glancing through the surrounding forest, as if in expectation of some one's coming. Her figure was slender, and to use a slang phrase, dumpy, but the keen, small eye, and lips that seemed forever restless, told, at the first glance, what she was, a virago.

The sound of carriage wheels fell upon her ear, causing her to smooth the wrinkle out of her cleanly ironed apron, for she was universally neat and precise in her dress.

The carriage drew up in front of the door, and Kate Walmore was lifted out.

"So you're the young lady Cap'n Gordon sent," she said, at the same time eyeing our heroine closely. "Well you're a right nice gal, I can see that, spite of your red eyes and nose, which shows you've bin cryin'. Come in, come in," she continued, "I know you'll live like a queen while you're under Dolly Hanks' roof, so come in."

Kate was taken to the room assigned her by her hostess, Dolly Hanks.

"I know where she is," soliloquized our friend of the swamp on his way home, "and the next thing will be to let her friends know where she is, how lucky that I went to Cedar Mansion," and, with these words, he strode on, faster than ever.

#### CHAPTER XVI.

"Oh! Arthur!" exclaimed Eva, with tears in her eyes after her brother had finished telling his false tale. "can you not rescue her?"

"Yes," he answered, "I start in pursuit immediately," and with these words, he left the house to give orders for the march.

"Yes," he muttered between his clenched teeth, "I do start in pursuit, but I will be too slow to catch up with them, ha! ha! ha!"

His troops were soon in readiness for the so-called pursuit, and setting out, they rode forward at a gallop until they reached Dolly Hanks.

"Well, Dolly," said he, entering the house "is the bird safe?"

"Safe, Captain," repeated Dolly, "did you ever know me to have 'em any other way? she's as safe as pine logs, oak doors, and iron locks can make her."

"Go to her room, and see if she has retired," continued Gordon.

Dolly did as he commanded her, and returned with a negative answer.

"Give me the key," said he, when he had heard her report. "I'll go in, and see her."

She delivered it up, telling him, at the same time, which room Kate occupied. Unlocking the door, he entered and found Kate seated on a chair, her head resting upon her hands in an attitude of utter despondency.

"I am very happy to see you, Miss Walmore," was Gordon's first words.

"That is more than I can say for you, sir," replied Kate, suppressing her feelings.

"Is it indeed?" he mockingly replied, "I supposed my presence would gladden you."

"Then, sir, I assure you, that you were sadly mistaken," was her calm reply.

"You are in an exceedingly good humor this evening," said he sneeringly.

"And would be in a much better one," she continued, "were I relieved of your presence."

"Which, I assure you, will not be 'til I see fit," replied Gordon.

"Then, sir, if you persist in remaining here against my wish, I shall withdraw."

"You cannot," he replied, with a smile of exaltation, "for the excellent reason that the door is locked, and the key in my pocket."

"Do you intend to refuse me the privilege of leaving this room?"

"Certainly I do, madam," he replied, "you are a close prisoner."

"Will you tell me for what purpose you brought me here, and keep me thus confined?"

"I will," he replied, "simply because I wished to do so."

"You are exceedingly polite in your answer, Captain Gordon," said Kate coolly.

"I acknowledge the truthfulness of all you say," was Gordon's answer.

"I think it is unmanly to act as you do," said Kate haughtily.

"Think you so?" he queried, "pray, on what grounds do you base your opinion?"

"On the grounds that you have carried me away from your father's house while I was a guest there, brought me here, and now refuse to give me your reasons for such base, cowardly conduct. I hope my answer has been sufficiently explicit."

"Now I will give my reasons," said he, his voice suddenly changing its tone of excessive politeness for one of fierce, burning passion.

"It is because I would make you my wife, and would Ernest Elliott in his most sensitive point at the same time. I have loved you a long time, and I sought your hand. You refused me; the one whom I hate worse than any one else, was acknowledged by you to be your accepted lover. I told you a lie, by which I thought to favor my purpose; it did, to some extent but when I met you again, I found that you had learned its falsity, however, I urged you suit again, but you refused me as before. You know the consequences, I brought you here, and you go not out of this house except as my wife. I have said it, and I will carry out my purpose."

Turning violently and as if carried away by his anger he left the room.

In an agony of bitter sorrow, Kate threw herself upon the bed, and wept bitterly. Long she lay, the hot tears raining down on the snow, white pillow, but, at last, tired nature was forced to yield before all else, and she fell asleep.

"Twas late the next morning before she unclosed her weary eyelids, and then she quickly arose, and adjusted her clothes, which had not been removed; scarcely had she finished, and taken a seat near the barred window, when Dolly Hanks entered.

"Here's your breakfast, young Miss," was her first salutation.

Kate tried to eat, but could only force down a few morsels, seeing this, Dolly observed,

"Well I'll declare you'd make a cheap boarder, if one was stingy, but I ain't."

Kate rather doubted the truth of the last assertion, but appeared to believe it.

"I have no doubt about your being a generous person, but I would like to ask you a question, do you like to see persons of your own sex, imprisoned as I am?"

"No, can't say that I do, but I'm making a nice little pile of the yellow stuff by this job."

"You can get a great deal more from me if you will assist me to escape."

"How much do you reckon you'd be willing to give?" asked Dolly.

"I will give you one hundred dollars," was the reply of Kate.

"It's a powerful big pile," said Dolly, starting out, "but I can't do it."

"My God!" exclaimed Kate despondingly, "There is no hope for me, what can I do? Oh! that Ernest knew of my helpless situation."

#### TO MY FRIEND LILLY.

Dear Lilly, the time is now at hand

When we must with each other part;

When I must seek an unknown land—

Sad thought! oh, how it pains the heart!

Will Lilly ever think of Hugh?

When I am wandering sad and lone;

And will thy friendship still be true?

Though far from thee I may be gone!

My heart will still beat warm for thee,

As warm as if no change had met;

I know thy heart must think me true,

Thy friendship how can I forget?

Thy weep for thee, far, far away,

When mid the night I feel lone;

Thy miss thee when alone I stray,

And the spring's opening flowers,

If we in life again should meet,

When years of absence shall have flown;

Then, will our friendship still be sweet?

Oh, will the glance of love be given?

Oh, tell me ere I say farewell!

Can absence on our friendship ever?

Can falsehood in thy bosom dwell?

I'll believe it not, thy fidelity I never.

May angels guard thy footsteps here,

Into the flowery paths of joy;

May earthly temptations come not near;

Nor could thy happiness destroy.

#### HARPER'S WEEKLY.

We desire to call attention to the fact that among the advertisements to be found in the recent numbers of the above paper, is one recommending Helper's tissue of lies, "The Impending Crisis." This should of itself be sufficient to render this sheet odious in the eyes of all true Southern men. For some time past the leading articles in Harper's Weekly have had a gradual tendency to some of the most objectionable features in Black Republicanism. This is not to be wondered at, when it is stated that G. W. Curtis, a notorious and ranting Abolitionist, is one of the principal Editors.

This paper, from the able manner with which it has been heretofore conducted, and from the impression which has prevailed of its being strictly neutral and conservative on the subject of politics, has found its way into thousands of families, and has obtained a very large circulation at the South. If the amount which has been paid out by Southerners for the support of the above paper, had been devoted to the establishment of a similar sheet in one of our Southern cities, we should have had a journal quite as interesting and far more deserving of our support.—*Fernandina East Floridian.*

We have dates from Havana to the 15th inst. The weather was hot. Business was recovering. Sugar firm; small transactions.—Freights nominal. Sterling Exchange 15 1/2 cent. premium.

His Honor, Judge Shepherd, is presiding this week. Of his address in dedicating the new court house, we will have more room to speak next week.

## THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, \$2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, \$15.00 each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALDRIDGE.

Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be dropped from the mail book.

#### Superior Court.

His Honor, Judge Shepherd, is presiding this week. Of his address in dedicating the new court house, we will have more room to speak next week.

#### Death of Lord Macaulay.

The great English poet, essayist and historian is no more. T. Babington Macaulay died in London on the 28th December, of disease of the heart. Lord Macaulay was the son of Zachary Macaulay, a distinguished philanthropist of eminent talents, and was born in the year 1800. In 1822, he took his degree at Trinity College. In 1836, he came to the bar, and in the same year wrote his famous essay on Milton. He was several times a member of Parliament, distinguished himself as a member of the Supreme Council of Calcutta, and was raised to the House of Lords a few years since as Baron Macaulay, a compliment never before bestowed upon a literary man in England.

He gained much distinction as an author; but his fame is due chiefly to his poems, his critical essays, and, above all, to his History of England, upon which he was engaged, previous to his death, as the great work of his life.

Lord Macaulay was one of those brilliant writers, whose unbounded learning, fertility of language, and aptness of illustration gave to his reviews of works, a value above that attaching to the works themselves.

#### Will it Work?

For two months or more past, the cry has been throughout the entire Southern States,

"Direct Importation!" "Nonintercourse!" "Encourage Southern Enterprise!" &c., &c.

The practical question now is, will it work? Or, will the theory thus advanced be carried out into practice? It is now within a few weeks' time of the season when our Southern merchants have been accustomed to go north for their Spring supplies. And in the extreme South and South-West, it is even now the time.

Will they still continue to go to New York? Candidly, we think they will. However pretty it looks in print, or patriotic it sounds from the rostrum, that we should patronize and build up, as commercial emporia, Richmond, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah, Mobile, and New Orleans, yet our merchants will say, "we have always gone north for our goods, and we will continue until these cities are built up to compete with New York; then we will lay at home."

And thus these cities never will be built up. The only way to build them up is to give them your trade; commerce new and continuous. It will require some little time to accomplish this end, but no more now than it will the next year or the next ten years. The sooner the experiment is made the sooner the end will be reached.

But this work is not solely dependent upon the efforts of the interior merchants. We cannot expect them to sacrifice too much. If they go to New York, they know their wants to the very fullest can be supplied. Have they this assurance from these cities in the South? We think not, for we have not yet seen the first drummer from a Southern house, and scarcely an advertisement. Let us see how it will work.

The Southern interior merchant goes to the commercial city of his own State; he lays in about half of his supply; the time is out he has allotted to be absent from home, yet it is necessary to double his time and double his traveling expenses to finish his supply. Thus, all his patriotism is exhausted and never again will he experiment for the sake of "a home trade."

And again, with the importing merchant, there is likewise a danger. He reasons with himself, "what meaneth all this excitement about direct importation, nonintercourse &c.?" Then, under the full credence of reality in all he hears and sees, he imports largely, enough for all the South. But he looks in vain for his customers; they have all gone as usual to the north. Thus the cry of fidelity never again drives him to such large importation.

Perhaps for the first season it will be impossible to have everything just exactly as we would have it, yet much to which we have alluded might be remedied by sending out drummers and by advertising extensively.

While it is unreasonable to expect the northern trade to cease immediately, yet our Southern merchants might, as they pass through a southern city, supply themselves to the extent of the ability of that market, before going further north, and thus gradually accomplish the desired end.

But lastly, there is still another party, upon which much depends in executing this "home trade" theory; the consumers must be consulted. If they prefer northern goods, their desires will be gratified; if they prefer southern, then the merchant will be influenced to trade at home.

We do not believe in breaking off from the northern trade in a passion; we do not believe in doing it for spite or retaliation; but we do believe in trading at home as a necessary self-defence. Self-preservation is a law of nature,

and it is a law that should not be neglected. And the most effectual method of self-preservation is to concentrate and keep as much of our energies at home as possible. Do not divide, or in that proportion we are weakened.

#### Free Negroes in Arkansas.

At the last session of the Arkansas Legislature an act was passed, giving the free colored population of that State the alternative of migrating before January 1st, 1860, or of becoming slaves. As the time of probation has now expired, while some have preferred servitude, the great body of the free colored people of Arkansas are said to be on their way northward. The Cincinnati Gazette of Wednesday says:

"We learn that the upward bound boats are crowded with them, and that Seymour, Indiana, where several steamers are stopped by the ice, is filled to overflowing with these poor outcasts."

"A party of forty, most women and children, arrived in this city last evening by the Ohio and Mississippi railroad. They were welcomed by a committee of ten, appointed from the colored people of the city. They were assured by the chairman of the reception committee that if they were industrious and exemplary in their conduct they would be sure to gain a good livelihood and many friends. The exiles, as before stated, are mostly women and children, the husbands and fathers being left in servitude. They report concerning the emigration that hundreds of the free colored men of Arkansas have left for Kansas, and hundreds more are about to follow."

#### PRIVILEGES OF LEAP YEAR.

On the evening of the 24th inst., the young ladies of Forsyth, Ga., gave a leap year party to the young gentlemen. The ladies engaged the company of the gentlemen, went after them, and gallanted them to the Chapel, took care of their hats, over-coats and walking canes, gave them a seat, and entertained them with sweet chat. When a lady wished to promenade, she sought her own partner, engaged his company, gave him her arm, and paced the floor by his side as nimbly as a dancing nymph. After promencing with one a while, they would seek him and take another. The young ladies administered in a very sharp rebuke to the gentlemen in showing them that all ought to be noticed without distinction.

Hon. Clark B. Cochrane, of New York, has been insane.

## MARRIED.

In Charlotte, on the 10th inst., Mr. M. L. Estow to Miss Lydia Smith, daughter of Mr. John B. Smith.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 12th inst., Mr. William C. Smith to Miss Hannah C. Smith.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 10th inst., Mr. A. Walker to Miss M. A. Smith.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 10th inst., Mr. Edward C. Smith to Miss M. A. Smith.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 10th inst., Mr. Philip W. Smith to Miss M. A. Smith.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 10th inst., Mr. S. A. Smith to Miss M. A. Smith.

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#### Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by Cole & Aldridge.

JANUARY 25.—Baron 126 1/2c, beef 46 1/2c, hams 22c, butter 24c, coffee 13 1/2c, candles, tallow 2 1/2c, admittance 25 1/2c, sperm 40 1/2c; corn 10c, wheat 12c, chickens 10 1/2c, eggs 10c, feathers 40c, flour 56 1/2c, flaxseed 80c; lard, green 36c, dried 10c; hay 50c, and 12 1/2c; molasses 22 1/2c, rice 60c, oats 45c; 50c peas, yellow 75c, white 80c; pork 28c, ribs 25c, rice 80c, salt 22 1/2c; sugar, brown 16 1/2c, white 18c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c; tallow 12 1/2c; wheat 80c/81.

#### Mobile Market.

Sales of Cotton—Ginned, 100 bales, the largest amount; Middling 16 1/2c, Receipt 25,500, against 21,000 bales. Freight of Cotton to Liverpool 15 1/2c; to Havre 14 1/2c.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Times has an increasing circulation throughout the South and North, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A full and complete list of the rates for each kind of advertisement, in form of a circular, will be sent to any advertiser on request. In form of a circular, will be sent to any advertiser on request. In form of a circular, will be sent to any advertiser on request.

#### SALISBURY FEMALE SEMINARY.

The fourth term of the Salisbury Female Seminary, will open the 12th day of February, 1860, and continue twenty-one weeks. For particulars address the Principal, A. D. WILKINSON, Salisbury, N. C.

#### HORACE WATERS, AGENT.

BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Publisher of the "Times" and "Herald," and all the leading newspapers of the United States. Also, of the "Times" and "Herald," and all the leading newspapers of the United States.

"H. WATERS, NEW YORK, Publisher of the 'Times' and 'Herald,' and all the leading newspapers of the United States. Also, of the 'Times' and 'Herald,' and







Department our assortment was never better—embracing children's, misses', boys', gentlemen's and ladies' Shoes and Boots, to all of which we would call the attention of the public.